The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 2. MAPLEON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 14, 1890. NO. 6.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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—PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,—

Office on Main Street, near Juniata House.

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—JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—

All business entrusted with him will receive proper attention. Collections made and immediate returns given. Legal writing promptly executed.

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FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE,

IN SOLID RELIABLE COMPANIES.

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Nut,	(Net Tons)	$4 40
Stove,	" "	$4.40
No. 4,	" "	$4.65

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Main Street——Near Depot.

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Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 7.30 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates. W. A. HIGHT.

Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ITEM.

"The Coals Thereof Are as Coals of Fire."

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

It was Sunday, and I was walking home from the church with Rose Arthur, and we were engaged. I had known her only a few months, but I think if she had said no, instead of yes, I should have died of it. We had done our duty; we had been to church, and now I had coaxed her to go with me into the woods, and we sat down on a hollow log beside a great patch of violets that were in bloom there, and I told her how I loved her, over and over again, and how I could not understand what there was in a big, rough fellow like me, that a pretty creature like her could care for, but that I would do my very best to make her happy all her life; and she promised to marry me in autumn.

You see I wasn't a pretty man. I was, to make the statement short and true, as ugly as beetling black brows and great fists like sledge-hammers and a thick nose and a square jaw could make a young fellow, and girls did not generally care for me.

And yet I was always kind to a woman, young or old; couldn't bear to see one imposed upon, and would have done anything I could for the ugliest of them. My politeness wasn't all for those I admired, but women don't care much for anything but looks in a man. They don't care for any one who isn't like a Christmas doll or a wax figure in a barber's window. That's what I used to say to myself, and now this sweetest, best, loveliest of all of them loved *me*. Why, I felt as if I must be crazy to believe it. I asked her over and over again; and I was too happy—too happy. Yes, far too happy.

We were not a fine lady and gentleman. I made fire-works, and was considered good at my trade and reliable, and was a foreman in one of the departments. I felt that I could take care of a wife when I had one, and Rose had come to work at the pretty fancy work they put into the girls' hands some time before.

But she was a lady if looks and heart and manners are to be counted. And she had a good plain education. So had I, and I don't believe that any of your stylish folk were ever happier or more hopeful; and after the Sunday in the woods, we set to work with a will, looking forward to our little home more than most folks, perhaps; for she was an orphan and so was I, and we had neither kith nor kin on earth. And so the time sped by and Fourth of July came close at hand, and we were very busy at the factory, and a nephew of Mr. Varden (it was Varden's factory we were working at) came down to help. He was very handsome and the girls admired him, and even Annie said to me half a dozen times:

"Oh! isn't he lovely, John?"

And somehow I hated to hear her say it. She wouldn't if she had known what a jealous fellow I was

To add to her savings, Annie was doing—so she said—some fine embroidery for Miss Lawrence, a very rich young lady in the village, and had to go over to see her about it of evenings. In ordinary times I could have gone with her, but we were too busy just this time. However, one day I had an errand to do that took me out about the time she started, and, wrong or right, I meant to take a little more time and go so far with her, and I waited behind a church wall to see her come up, meaning to have a little fun over it.

It was poor fun for me as it turned out, for I heard steps and voices in a moment, and peeping out, saw Rose, indeed, but with Richard Varden at her side. They seemed to be talking very sociably, and they passed me in a great hurry. I was blind with rage for a moment. Then I said to myself, after all he may only have happened to be walking the same way, and, perhaps, she'll tell me about it, and I went back to my work; but when I saw Rose, though I mentioned Richard Varden, she did not say anything of the walk.

And so it came into my mind, being of a wicked, brooding nature, to watch my Rosebud, as I had called her; and as listeners never hear any good of themselves, so spies always discover some evil, or think they do. It was not long afterward that I saw Mr. Richard walk up to the lunch-basket Rose carried to the factory, and slip something into it folded in paper; and afterward, when Rose opened the basket, I saw what it was—a letter. She laughed softly to herself, wrapped it up again, and slipped it under the silk handkerchief she wore about her neck. After that, I had no more happiness, no more peace. I was always trying to lead Rose on to betray herself, but she never seemed to dream I suspected anything. She told me a good deal about the Lawrences, and how they quarreled, years before, with the Vardens about a little slip of dumpland by the river, and how bitter grandfather Lawrence was over it, and how foolish the younger people thought it.

One day I said:

"You are well informed on these family affairs of the Vardens, it seems to me."

And she answered:

"Oh, yes, Miss Lawrence tells me a great deal."

"Perhaps it is Richard Varden," I said.

She only laughed, as if that were a great joke. And so the Fourth of July came, and we had a holiday. That day I wakened in a good mood. I said to myself: "Rose can't be deceiving me. She's not that sort. I'll throw all my suspicions to the winds. He may be in love with her; but she will never encourage him. She loves me; and if I ask her up and down, she'll tell me all about it." And so I went to her early, and asked her to go with me on a pleasant trip I knew we could take, and spend day and evening together.

"We needn't get home until nine," I said, "and we'll be very happy."

I put my arm about her waist, and she laid her cheek against my shoulder.

"I'm so sorry, John," she said, "but I can't go."

"Can't go?" I cried.

"No," said she; "I am engaged for all day—yes, and all the evening, too."

"What! You don't mean that?" said I.

"Yes," she said, "and it's an engagement I cannot break."

"What are you going to do? Whom are you going with?" I asked.

"Can't tell you," she said, laughing. "After to-morrow you'll know."

"After to-morrow?" I repeated. "What if I say you *must* tell me now."

"I should say I wouldn't," she answered.

"Very well," said I; "I'll go alone."

I turned from her without a kiss for the first time since our engagement, and I went away and hid myself where I could watch her. Soon I saw a curious thing. Some one carried a trunk to the door of the house she boarded at, and I saw her speak to the man about it. Then I watched her window from an upper room of the factory. She was packing the trunk. Then again I saw Mr. Richard call a boy to him and give hive him a note, and I saw him give it into Annie's hand. After that she let the curtain down, and I could see no more.

Mr. Richard kept about the place all day, and the July evening was long and bright. I watched him constantly. He was arranging papers, seemingly fixing matters as though he were going away. He thought nothing of seeing me about; at least he said nothing. At last he sat down to his desk and wrote a letter, which he set upon a rack, and then, his work being over, he seemed to get ready to go away.

When he was gone I went to the desk. The letter was addressed to old Mr. Lawrence. The edges of the envelope were not dry. I acted like a madman, I know, when I opened it; but I did it, and this was what I read:

MY DEAR UNCLE:—I hope you will not think me ungrateful when you hear I have gone away to marry some one of whom you are sure to disapprove. We loved each other—that is my only excuse. RICHARD.

I sealed the letter again and staggered down into the open air. It was quite dark now, and the place was very empty. Most of the people were away on visits or excursions. There was only one thought in my mind. That was to kill myself. I had a pistol, and I found it and loaded it. My intention was to go to that spot in the woods where I had asked Rose to be my wife and there kill myself, but as I passed out again, I looked up. Mr. Richard had returned to the office. There was a light there, a swinging lantern, directly over his head. He had apparently come back to make seme alterations in his letter. He opened it, added some lines, and sealed it again. And now he was ready to finish robbing me of the joy of my life, of the only thing that seemed valuable to me on earth.

Satan took full possession of me. I felt him enter into my soul. I lifted the pistol and took aim at the handsome head on which the lamp-light fell so brightly. Not good aim though. The bullet missed its mark and struck the swinging lamp. I saw a great blaze spring up in an instant; the firework factory was on fire. The next instant there was a horrible report. I was hurled a long distance away, and came to myself bruised and giddy but able to rise. All the place was full of people now. I heard my name and turned and saw Rose at my side.

"Oh! thank God, darling!" she said; "thank God! Oh! touch me, that I may know you are alive! Oh, my love, my love!"

She threw her arms about me. I held her close.

"But he is in there," she sobbed. "Mr. Richard—oh! he is there! and what will poor Miss Lawrence do? They were to be married to-night. They were to elope together. I was to be her bridesmaid; I have been making her dress, for she did not dare tell any one else. Oh, poor, poor Miss Lawrence! He must be dead!"

The truth rushed on me; I saw all my blind folly, remembered the feud between the two families, and knew that Rose had been helping Miss Lawrence to correspond with her lover; and I had murdered a man who had done me no wrong. God knew who else was about the place, with how much crime my soul was assorted. Then a great hope thrilled me.

"Perhaps he isn't dead," I said. "I'm going in after him. I'll bring him out alive or die with him. Good-by, dearest. If I never see you again, remember I loved you. I'm a wicked wretch, but I loved you."

I put her from me while she screamed for me to stay, and then I dashed into the burning place.

Afterward they said it was a miracle. Perhaps it was. The angels may have felt that it was well that I should live to repent my sins a little longer. I found my victim in what seemed a red-hot furnace, lying senseless on his face. I covered that face with my own soft hat, and I dashed out again. I don't know how I did it. I was very strong, very big, and he was slight and slender.

They brought him to, first. He had only been a little scorched and singed about the shoulders. As for me, I knew nothing for a week, and I had some ugly scars about me, that did not improve my looks; but Rose seemed to love me more for them, and Mr. Richard had his fair girl's beauty quite unaltered.

They called me a hero, but it was only while I was too weak to speak that I permitted it. One day I made confession. I called Rose to my bedside, and I called him. I told them all, and they forgave me; yes, they both forgave me. I think they were angels.

No one had been hurt but me, and there was only some loss of money.

"Jealousy is insanity," Mr. Richard said, "and I owe my life to you. Had I been the scoundrel you thought me, I should have deserved death."

As for Rose, she cried as if her heart would break, pitying me. And I think Satan left me forever then, and I have had neither hate nor jealousy in my heart since that day, and often I turn to that page of the Bible on which these words are written:

"Jealousy is cruel as the grave, and the coals thereof are as coals of fire, which burn with a most vehement flame;"

and think how true it is and how nearly jealousy ruined all our lives, and how close my soul has been to perdition.—*New York Ledger.*

Security Guaranteed.

"I have a great money-making scheme."

"What is it?"

"A refuge for hiding criminals."

"What kind of a cover will you go under?"

"I'll start a store, you know."

"Yes."

"And never advertise."—*Chicago Times.*

LUNATICS CREMATED.

The Largest Insane Asylum in America Burned.

A Frightful Calamity in Which Many Maniacs Perish.

A calamity of a peculiarly appalling nature occurred at Longue Pointe, nine miles east of Montreal, Canada, in the destruction by fire of the insane asylum at that place, by which one hundred almost certainly and possibly two hundred of the inmates perished.

The famous provincial insane asylum, which is known all over Canada and the United States and which contained over 1500 inmates from every portion of the continent, is a mass of ruins. The buildings constituting the St. Jean de Dieu Asylum are at Longue Pointe, a small place about ten miles from Montreal, fronting the River St. Lawrence. The asylum, which was established by the Quebec Government in 1873, consisted of a main building and four smaller buildings connected by wings, with a total frontage of 630 feet. The buildings were of brick and cut stone. The principal building was six stories high and the other buildings five stories. The institution was under the care of the Providence order of nuns.

About 11:30 o'clock in the morning smoke was discovered entering the chaplain's room in the centre building. The chaplain immediately rushed out into the chapel and made a desperate effort to save whatever he could, but he had to beat a hasty retreat after being badly burned. In the meantime, the fire, which is supposed to have started in a cupboard in the top of the centre building, spread with amazing rapidity, and the buildings were in an incredibly short space of time enveloped in flames.

There were over 1500 inmates in the burning building at the time. The scene was well nigh indescribable. There were 163 Sisters in the asylum, and their first care was for the unfortunate inmates, who were unable to care for themselves. Many of the inmates rushed from their rooms and jumped from the different stories of the buildings to the grounds beneath, which were soon swarming with demented people rushing wildly hither and thither. In the background stood the vast buildings almost entirely enveloped in flames, which shot high into the skies.

Above the flames could be heard the shrieks and moans of many of the demented inmates who were being roasted to death in the upper stories of the buildings. At intervals men and women would appear at the windows, linger for a moment amid the smoke and flames, and then frantically jump to the ground below or fall back into the seething mass. Hundreds who had escaped wandered aimlessly around the grounds, some with nothing but their underclothes on and with bare feet. A few who had torn their garments off in their excitement were entirely naked.

To add to the horrors of the scene, the rain was pouring down in torrents, and the frightened inmates, dazed with horror, were huddled around in groups, shuddering and moaning. The Sisters and men connected with the asylum worked like heroes to rescue the inmates from their terrible position. Many a Sister lost all thought of herself, but, filled with a noble heroism, rushed to the cells of the inmates and literally dragged out the inmates, who, in many cases, made frantic by the flames, refused to move.

To prevent the inmates from escaping, the large gates leading to the grounds were shut, and were only opened to allow the Sisters to pass out with groups of inmates, who were removed to the St. Isidore Convent, a large institution near by. Meanwhile the fire continued to burn with unabated fury, and it soon became dangerous to approach within twenty-five yards of the burning buildings.

The demented inmates, however, appeared to be entirely oblivious of all danger. Half a dozen of the more violent, frenzied by excitement, rushed from their keepers, and, jumping under the tumbling walls, started to yell at the top of their voices, tearing their hair, contorting their faces, and laughing like witches at the ruin that was being done. They had to be removed by force.

While the flames were at their highest many of the inmates still remained inside, although the nuns and doctors had done everything in their power to get them out. The flames seemed to have a terrible fascination for the poor creatures, who, in many instances, welcomed the horrible death that awaited them. All hope of saving those in the upper portions of the building was soon abandoned. Most of the men were got out, but many women, especially those in violent wards, had to be left to their fate.

Many acts of heroism were performed by the nuns and doctors in trying to save the inmates. Dr. Bowique, one of the medical attendants, continued his efforts until he had to be carried out half dead from smoke. As soon as one body of rescuers was exhausted there were others to take their places until at least two-thirds of the inmates had been rescued.

As a rule the inmates were very quiet, and many of them were assisting in packing up the furniture that was being thrown from the windows indiscriminately and without regard to the heads of the people below. Several of the women were assisting others to leave the grounds, the more rational ones being accommodated in a house across the road.

One young girl in the midst of the drizzling rain, thinly clad, sat at a piano in the grounds and played soft music while the terrible flames roared above her.

Chief Bensit, accompanied by several of his men, rushed into the women's ward, where a frighful scene was witnessed.

In the violent ward were seen twenty-five women huddled together with their arms entwined waiting for the flames to reach them. The firemen tried to break their ranks, but they resisted and the firemen had barely time to escape with their lives. In another portion of the building several firemen had a hair breadth escape. They pushed open the door of one of the women's cells to rescue some inmates when the door closed behind them with a click and they found themselves securely imprisoned by a spring lock. They were in a room filled with frenzied women, with flames and smoke on every side. Rushing to the window they broke it to pieces, and shouted for help. Ladders were raised, and the firemen descended after several desperate attempts to save the inmates. Among those who perished in the flames were several Sisters who offered their lives as an heroic sacrifice.

In the infirmary, on the fifth story, there was a sick nun, Sister Marie. Knowing her helpless condition, three of the other nuns, Sisters Demerise, Gilbert and Lumiere, rushed to her assistance and bore her in a blanket to the staircase, but they were too late. They were caught in the flames and all perished.

About half a dozen women, who seemed to be unusually violent, crossed the danger line and, during the fire, were yelling at the top of their voices, some tearing their hair, with despair depicted in their faces, and others laughing hysterically at the ruin that was being wrought.

At the windows a maniac would be seen peering through the bars, grinning and jabbering at the bright flame that went up to the sky. As the heat became more intense she would grasp the bars and remain there until the flames enveloped her.

At 2 P. M. the flames, after consuming the main building, attacked the two outside wings, and it became evident that nothing but the outhouses could be saved. Shortly afterward the front wall of the main building fell in and was followed by the back wall. Then with a roar the roof of the eastern wing fell in, carrying the walls with it. In a little less than an hour the whole series of buildings were in flames, the remaining walls fell in with a rumbling sound like that of artillery, and a dense cloud of smoke and sparks ascended. When evening fell all that remained of the splendid set of buildings, which cost over $700,000, were a few outhouses.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

THE single umpire system is unpopular.

HUTCHINSON is Chicago's winning pitcher.

A BIG crop of good young pitchers is growing.

WASHINGTON has an unexpectedly strong team.

BURDOCK is captain of the Jersey City (N. J.) team.

THE Boston Brotherhood team leads in base running.

CHICAGO'S League team has a slugger in Andrews.

ALL the Boston League players are rapid base runners.

BOSTON made the first triple play of the League season.

THE League will probably adopt the double umpire system.

GORE, of the New York Players', has taken a fall in his batting.

BOSTON'S pay roll for sixteen players foots up nearly $50,000.

CLERGYMEN in numbers attend the ball games in Brooklyn.

THE St. Louis Club has increased its stock from $5000 to $50,000.

BUFFINGTON is now manager of the Philadelphia Players' League Club.

COONEY, Long and Allen seem to be the coming short stops of the country.

LONG is doing phenomenal work at short for the Boston National League team.

SHORTSTOP WARD, of the Brooklyn Players' Club, is playing the game of his life.

ORR, Bierbauer, Ward and Joyce make a great infield for the Brooklyn Players' team.

HUB COLLINS, of the Brooklyn League team, is the equal of any second baseman in the country.

CLEVELAND'S young pitcher, Wadsworth, has, with great speed, a wonderful drop, but no control over it.

MANAGER HANLON says $55,000 will cover the expenses of the Pittsburg Players' League Club this season.

EVERY member of the Philadelphia Players' Club is to receive a new suit for winning the first New York game.

THE old "Indianapolis bad luck" seems to have been transferred along with the Indianapolis players to New York.

NOBODY under the sun plays first base as Esterbrook, of the New York League Club, does. He has a style all his own.

PITTSBURG'S high-priced League players are Miller, Dunlap and Hines, their salaries being $3800, $3500 and $2800 respectively.

DAVIS, of Cleveland, is but nineteen years old, the youngest player in the League. His batting has been the surprise of the team.

THE Keefe ball is a lively article. Brotherhood men say it is too lively. The manufacturers are to be asked to make it more "dead."

LONG JOHN REILLY, of Cincinnati, doesn't believe in place hitting. He says no man can hit a good pitcher's delivery in any direction he pleases.

DAN BROUTHERS, of the Boston Players' League Club, once made three home runs, a double and a single off Pitcher McCormick in five times at bat.

MIKE KELLY, captain of the Boston Player's Club, is playing better ball than for some years past. His base running is pyrotechnical and his batting is terrific.

REILLY, of Cincinnati, has a special fondness for nice bats, and like Orator George Schafer, Pete Browning, Bug Holliday and other bat fiends, he believes in scraping them with glass.

THE Toronto (Canada) *World* thinks the standard of the National League circuit has declined, when Esterbrook, who wasn't good enough for London, can play first base for New York.

TOM RAMSEY, who at one time was regarded as the greatest left hand pitcher of the country, has evidently recovered his grip. The St. Louis club is a winner with Ramsey in the box.

SHORTSTOP HATFIELD, of the New York Players' Club, is too nervous to do himself justice. The fact that he is trying to fill the place of the incomparable Ward oppresses him and affects his play.

LOUISVILLE'S old baseball luck seems to have come back to it after two or three years' desertion. Up to 1887 Louisville was always fortunate in securing good players and making a hot fight in the race. The city now has a cheap team, but it is apparently the best one it has had in three years.

INSTRUCTORS in the national game are located at all the great football centres of Great Britain, and baseball is to be thoroughly introduced. American players are to be engaged to give instructions to the men abroad, and before next season the game will be played throughout the United Kingdom.

PLAYERS' LEAGUE RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.		Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Buffalo	5	6	.455	Pittsburg	6	8	.429
Brooklyn	7	8	.467	New York	5	10	.333
Philadel'a	7	7	.500	Boston	11	5	.688
Chicago	9	4	.692	Cleveland	5	7	.417

NATIONAL LEAGUE RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.		Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Philadel.	10	4	.714	Cincin'ati	9	6	.600
Boston	7	9	.438	New York	5	10	.333
Pittsburg	5	9	.357	Brooklyn	7	6	.538
Chicago	8	5	.615	Cleveland	5	7	.471

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.		Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Louisville	9	8	.529	Brooklyn	3	14	.176
Columbus	8	10	.444	Syracuse	7	10	.412
Athletic	11	5	.688	St. Louis	10	7	.588
Rochester	13	5	.722	Toledo	7	9	.438

ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.		Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Newark	7	7	.500	Wash'gt'n.	9	2	.818
Worcester.	4	7	.364	Baltimore.	9	5	.643
Hartford	5	8	.385	N. Haven	9	5	.643
Jersey City	7	6	.538	Wilm'gt'n.	3	12	.200

MRS. ELIZA E. POOL, aged twenty-eight, of Chelsea, Mass., has been granted a license to act as pilot of the steam yacht Isis by the United States Inspectors. This is the first time such a license has been granted to a woman in New England.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

THE entire business portion of South Dayton, N. Y., has been destroyed by fire. Loss, $20,000.

IN New York and Brooklyn nearly all the carpenters went to work under the eight hour day system. There was no striking necessary to gain this point.

WASHINGTON QUINLAN, a member of the New York Stock Exchange, has disappeared owing about $100,000.

JOHN CROMOCK, a morphine eater, killed his thirteen-year-old daughter at Foxboro, Mass., and then committed suicide.

THE Singer Sewing Machine Works, at Elizabethport, N. J., covering two acres of ground, were almost wholly destroyed by fire, together with a considerable amount of the railroad property adjoining. The works employed about 3500 hands. The loss is about $3,000,000.

EDDIE, the thirteen-year-old son of Frank Scribner, of Hillsborough, N. H., hanged himself because his father had punished him the day before.

THE United States Navy Department has awarded to the Carpenter Steel Company, of Reading, Penn., contracts for the construction of about $200,000 worth of armor-piercing projectiles of different calibres.

JOHN D. DAVIS, fire boss, and William Morgan, a miner, were found dead in the mines at the Gilberton Colliery, Mahanoy Plane, Penn. The cause of their death was fire-damp, which had accumulated during the night.

WILLIAM H. GUION, of New York city, has embezzled bonds entrusted to his care to the amount of $30,000. Mr. Guion was at one time a member of the great shipping firm of Williams & Guion, who founded the Guion Line.

TOWNS along the Connecticut River suffered greatly from high water and log jams. Bridges have been carried away and much damage done.

MISS EMMA HALL, aged twenty-five, of Ithaca, N. Y., and J. Hantler, of Wilkesbarre, Penn., were killed and seven hurt by a collision of trains at a grade crossing in Allentown, Penn.

ROBERT MCCANN, seven years of age, saved the life of his five-year-old sister at Lynn, Mass., by pushing her from the track, but he was struck by a train, hurled seventy-five feet and instantly killed.

THE jury in the case of Mrs. Carrie Vandegrift, on trial at Mount Holly, N. J., for poisoning her son Frank C. Norman, with croton oil, returned a verdict of guilty.

BY the falling of a new stack at the Braddock (Penn.) Wire Mill, four Greeks were injured, two of them fatally.

South and West.

JOHN LOW, a farmer of Winamac, Ind., hired Michael Connor, a youth of sixteen, to kill James McMannis. The boy fired a load of buckshot into McMannis, killing him instantly.

THE private bank of Chas. A. Mather & Co., at Berlin, Wis., made an assignment to Joseph Yates. James M. Hawley, the junior member of the house, has disappeared. The assets are placed at $110,000, and the liabilities at $100,000.

DURING a gale of wind a large section of the tin roof on the State Capitol at Jackson, Miss., was blown off.

MARTIN RYAN, Con. Downey and Will Cosgrove, fishermen, were drowned by the capsizing of their boat in San Francisco Bay, in California.

EX-GOVERNOR ANDREW SHUMAN, of Illinois, died suddenly on the streets of Chicago of apoplexy.

ANNIE and Bessie Parlick, two young Bohemian girls employed as servants in a Chicago (Ill.) boarding house, were found dead in their beds, having been suffocated by escaping gas.

THE great carpenters' strike for eight hours in Chicago has been finally settled, the strikers winning a signal victory. The necessary papers were signed and ratified by both sides concerned in the arbitration.

C. M. BURT and his bride, of Fairfield, Neb., who were at a hotel at Grand Island, Neb., on their wedding tour, blew out the gas. They were found in their room next morning dead.

A HOWLING snow storm prevailed in Iowa for two hours.

A TERRIFIC storm passed over South Georgia, leveling acres upon acres of fine pine timbered lands, raising buildings, unroofing dwellings and knocking fences down.

AT Freeport, Neb., a young man named Clark, who has been courting Miss McIntyre, daughter of wealthy parents, proposed to her, and when she rejected him he shot her fatally. He then blew out his own brains.

GOVERNOR JOSEPH K. TOOLE, of Montana, and Miss Lily Rosecrans, daughter of General Rosecrans, Solicitor of the Treasury Department, were married in Washington.

F. GONZALES, a prominent rancher, near San Jacinto, Cal., has been arrested on a charge of strangling to death the twin children of his daughter.

THE Congressional Investigating Committee completed its labors at Little Rock, Ark.

Two girls named McDonald, aged nine and twelve, were playing on the approach to a railroad bridge across the river at Portland, Oregon, when they saw a train coming, and becoming frightened jumped into the river and were drowned.

JONAS RUSSELL, aged sixteen, and Clarence Hickox, aged seventeen, of Des Moines, Iowa, went fishing, intending to camp out. Their dead bodies were found next day under several feet of sand at Deep Rock Spring. They took refuge in a cave and the roof fell on them.

THE remains of the late Senator Beck were buried at Lexington, Ky. Business was almost suspended during the day.

THE Rev. George M. Green, one of the best-known ministers in Arkansas, was accidentally shot and killed, in Saline County, by his brother, Martin Green, while they were inspecting a new revolver which the latter had purchased. The brother attempted suicide after the accident.

Washington.

THE United States Supreme Court denied the application for a writ of habeas corpus in behalf of Kemmler, the murderer condemned to be electrocuted in the penitentiary at Auburn, N. Y.

A DELEGATION of colored men from Mississippi, headed by ex-Senator Bruce and Auditor Lynch, had an interview with the President in regard to the best method of relieving the sufferers by the floods in that State.

THE United States torpedo boat Cushing arrived at the Washington Navy Yard, having made the run from New York in twenty-eight and one-half hours, a performance that beats all previous records for that trip.

MRS. JEANNETTE M. THURBER, of New York city, announces that she is about to organize a national conservatory of music in Washington City, and to found a memorial music hall.

THE Senate and House adjourned at once to attend the funeral of Senator Beck. Plain and simple exercises were held in the Senate Chamber, and the body was then taken to Kentucky for burial.

THE Secretary of the Treasury sent to Congress a response to the resolution offered by Senator Mitchell calling for a statement of the movement of gold and silver, national bank notes and exports and imports during the year 1889.

THE decennial convention of delegates from the leading societies and colleges of pharmacy in the United States met in Washington.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has appointed Samuel W. Backus Postmaster of San Francisco, Cal.

CAPTAIN WESTON, of the Quartermaster's Department, who has charge of the distribution of rations to the sufferers from the recent floods in Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas and Tennessee, reported by telegraph to Secretary Proctor that he has already expended about $38,000 of the $50,000 placed to his credit, and asked that $50,000 more be added to the fund. The total appropriation is $150,000.

THE President made the following nominations: George W. Steele, of Indiana, to be Governor of the Territory of Oklahoma: Robert Martin, of Oklahoma, Secretary of the Territory of Oklahoma; Supreme Court officials of the Territory of Oklahoma: Edward B. Green, of Illinois, Chief Justice Abraham J. Seay, of Missouri, and John G Clark, of Wisconsin, Associate Justices Warren S. Lunty, of Virginia, United State Marshal; Horace Speed, of Oklahoma, United States Attorney.

Foreign.

THE strike of the employes of the State railways in Austria has been settled, the authorities having conceded higher wages to the men. The labor troubles in Spain have ceased, except in Barcelona and Valencia.

SENOR ZERTUCHE, Governor of the State of Oaxaca, Mexico, died suddenly at Tehuantepec.

EMPEROR WILLIAM opened the German Reichstag; the speech from the throne advocated principally legislation to protect workingmen.

HENRY M. STANLEY had an audience with Queen Victoria at Windsor, England.

THE Germans, under Major Wissmann, captured Kilwa in East Africa, driving out the Arabs.

HEAVY frauds and peculations have been discovered in the customs department of Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic. The loss to the Government is now thought to be $10,000,000.

A GOLD mine has been discovered at Dunnode, in the western part of County Cork, Ireland, and a company is being formed to work it.

A HEAVY wind storm has blown down five arches of the aqueduct, and the City of Mexico is without drinking water.

MANY DEADLY TORNADOES.

Great Damage in Kansas, Missouri, Ohio and Pennsylvania.

Great loss of life and property by tornadoes is reported from various Western points.

The storm originated in the western part of Wilson county, Kansas, and bore almost directly eastward, passing through Prairie, Guilford and Pleasant Valley townships, but did not cause serious damage until it reached the last named, then the funnel shaped cloud dipped downward and whirled into fragments houses, barns and other objects that came within its scope.

Four or five miles northeast of Altoona the farm, residence and barn of Joseph Wiltz were torn to pieces, and Harvey Wiltz, aged sixteen years, who was in the barn, was instantly killed. The house of Frank Glidden, one mile east of Wiltz's, was torn to pieces, and Mr. Glidden and an infant child were killed by flying timbers.

Quite a number of other farm houses were totally destroyed and great damage done.

The tornado passed north of Blythedale, Mo., completely wrecking a dozen houses and as many barns and outbuildings. The family of Henry Young were all injured, Mrs. Young fatally. The storm passed in a northwesterly direction.

At Akron, Ohio, a hundred buildings lie in ruins. Not a stick or a stone is standing. Piled in a confused mass, they attest the awful fury of the cylone.

Hundreds more are badly damaged. The tornado swept through the city, cutting a swath from fifty to 150 feet wide and two miles long. Everything in its path was destroyed. Buildings were hurled to the ground like paper houses.

Of the eighteen persons who were injured all will probably recover.

Seventy-five buildings, including residences and barns and outhouses, were damaged by the wind, and not one escaped that was in the direct line of the tornado.

A terrible cyclone passed over Franklin, Penn. Two people, Noah Jackson and wife, were killed outright, and a large number of persons dangerously injured. The storm was general throughout the county, but the deadly cyclone, only about 300 feet wide, extended about twenty-five miles. Everything in its path was demolished, trees uprooted and houses and barns completely demolished. In one instance a house containing an invalid was struck, and the bed containing the sick man was lifted up bodily and carried out on to the yard, where it fetched up against a tree. The sick man was badly injured.

A large number of cattle were killed. The part of the cyclone extended from near the county line to Allegheny River.

RIDDLED BY BULLETS.

A Condemned Murderer, Who Had Been Respited, Lynched.

Will Leaphart, a young colored man convicted of criminally assaulting Miss Rose Cannon, a white girl of sixteen, and sentenced to be hanged on April 11, but who obtained a respite, was lynched during the night at Lexington, S. C.

A witness of the occurrence says that the men went directly to the jail, after securing the keys, unlocked the main door and entered door after door until Leaphart's cell was reached. This they could not open with the keys. Leaphart watched the mob, and, realizing that he would be killed, seized a long iron rod and awaited the attack.

As the lynchers shot through the grating of his cell, he fought like a maniac, wounding one of the party. Some five hundred shots were poured into the cell, and the man was literally riddled with bullets, which were picked up afterward in the room by handfuls.

Leaphart had been respited to allow time for a motion for a new trial on the grounds of after-discovered evidence deemed sufficient by Judge Wallace.

THE passage of the bill appropriating $150,000 for the relief of the sufferers in the Mississippi valley was one of the quickest pieces of legislative work ever put through Congress. It went through both houses in forty-five minutes, was sent to the President by special messenger and received his signature within an hour.

Fighting For the Frogs.

In the Belgian districts, where the playful frog lives in large colonies around the ponds, canals and ditches, there is lamentation and woe among the farmers at the wholesale destruction of the creature, which, besides being in the French gourmand's estimation, "good for food," is very useful to agriculturists as a slug and insect hunter. After various fruitless attempts to prevent the destruction of the frogs they have now put their case—and that of the frogs—before King Leopold, petitioning that frog hunting be prohibited during certain parts of the year, so as to prevent frogs from disappearing altogether from the country. If, therefore, it should be noticed in the near future by admirers of stewed frogs that their favorite dish is becoming more expensive than ever, they will know whom to blame for the fact.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

The Lady Next Door.

Mrs. W. envied the lady next door because she always seemed so well and happy. "She enjoys life and I don't," said the discontented woman. "How I would like to change places with her!" At last she made the acquaintance of the object of her envy, and this is what the lady told her: "Happy? Of course I am, for I enjoy perfect health. My dear Mrs. W., your face tells me why *you* are not happy. You are suffering from functional derangements. I was a martyr to female weaknesses for years, but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cured me, as it will you if you will try it. It is *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in every case or price ($1) returned.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, one a dose. Cure headache, constipation and indigestion.

THERE are eighty-one women in Kansas acting as superintendents of public schools.

Six Novels Free, sent by Cragin & Co., Phila., Pa., to any one in U. S. or Canada, post paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins's Electrical Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. This soap for sale by all grocers.

THE taxes for State purposes are lower in Missouri than in any State in the Union.

To Dispel Colds,

Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs.

An Ardent Admirer.

Old Mrs. Weatherbee—"Good-bye! John, and do take care of yourself, and don't forget to bring me a large bottle of Dr. Tobias's Venetian Liniment; somehow I can't get along without it, and look out if they tell you something else is just as good—for I for one wouldn't believe it, and I ain't no different to a host of others, either. Why, there's Polly Ann Jones, Theresa Admington and Sarah Clarke, and——"

John (interrupting)—"Well, I reckon I won't forget that it is Dr. Tobias's Venetian Liniment that you want, mother! How many friends that old remedy has, and you're one of them, ain't you?"

All druggists sell it.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O., Proprs. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

We recommend "Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

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My case was rheumatism of many years' standing, contracted during the war; tried most everything without relief. St. Jacobs Oil finally cured me. FRED. ROGGE.

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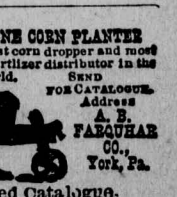

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EXCURSIONISTS DROWNED.

Terrible Accident on the Ohio Near Wheeling, W. Va.

A Naphtha Launch Capsized With Fatal Results.

A dispatch from Wheeling, W. Va., says: The naphtha yacht Gertrude, built to carry ten persons and used as a ferry between Wheeling and the island where the baseball park is located, was crowded with eighteen people besides the two men in charge of the boat during the afternoon. The game had just closed and the pier was crowded with people, who rushed pell mell into the boat, loading her to the water's edge. Among the passengers were two women. They had seats alongside, and when the boat neared the wharf, where the water is deep, one of the tiller ropes pulled part of one of the women's dresses into the pulley, thus clogging the pulley-wheel and rendering the steering apparatus useless.

About the same time the naphtha tank containing the fluid by which power for the engine is generated began to leak, a small wooden plug having slipped out. The fuel ran down into the generating cylinder, causing the engineer to become alarmed and lose control of his machinery. The increased amount of fuel caused the speed of the yacht to increase, and almost in the twinkling of an eye the bow struck under the sloping bow of a sand-barge and turned over. All of the eighteen passengers and the operators were thrown into the water, and the current being very strong and the big sand barge causing a suction, nearly all of them went under its flat bottom. The few who clung to the yacht were little better off, for the little boat was drawn under the barge almost like a feather. There were several other boats and skiffs near by at the time, but they could not overtake the people floating in the swift current until several had sunk to rise no more.

Mrs. John Mendel, one of the women in the yacht, caught William Scheele by the coat-collar, and he in turn caught a line thrown by workmen on the sand barge. Both were pulled from the water. Although Mrs. Mendel is in a serious condition on account of the nervous shock and severe chill, she will probably recover. Mrs. Charles Hornbrook, the other woman in the boat, passed entirely under the full length of the barge and was caught by the tips of her gloved hands as she was sinking from sight. She remained unconscious nearly an hour. E. Wells, one of the leading architects in the city and a member of the firm of Klives, Kraft & Co., caught a grappling hook, but it cut through his hand, staining the water with his blood. He was drowned in sight of his friends. He leaves a wife and three children. One of the boat's operators was caught by a nail under the barge and drowned. His body was rescued by passing a cable under the barge.

Michael McLaughlin, President of the Baseball Association, passed under the barge and was caught 300 yards below. He was rolled on a barrel and was brought to with difficulty. He is a very sick man and it is feared he will die. William English, official scorer for the Baseball Club and Secretary of the A. E. Smith Brewing Company, passed under the barge and cut a gash three inches long in his scalp on a spike in the bottom of the barge. He was in a critical condition at midnight. Policeman Joe Daum and a companion and Joe White, one of the Wheeling ball players, were saved.

All the others in the boat were drowned, and their friends have not called for them. They are supposed to be members of a gang of carpenters who were working on the island. They came here from Cambridge, Ohio, only on the day before the tragedy, so it may be some time before they are missed by their relatives. The ticket-taker has tickets for the eighteen passengers on the boat.

FIRE DESTROYS A TOWN.

Many Persons Saved by Brave College Boys—Loss $100,000.

The business portion of Grove City, Penn., has been wiped out of existence by a destructive fire. The flames originated in the Fosters' barber shop at two o'clock in the morning, and with inconceivable speed swept through the town down the main street, devouring everything in its path. The absence of extinguishing apparatus and a strong wind thwarted the efforts to extinguish the fire. Hundreds of brave students of Grove City College fought the flames with heroic energy, but in vain. They aided many persons to escape who would otherwise have perished.

Imperfect means of communication prevented assistance until about daylight, when a fire engine from Greenville arrived just in time to save an immense livery establishment, and to finally bring the fire under control.

The bank, which stood next to the house first burned, and the college buildings were saved. Besides many stores, the Chenango & Allegheny depot, a beautiful new structure, was destroyed. The loss is estimated at $100,000.

MURDERER AND SUICIDE.

Abel Bergerson Poisons His Two Children and Himself.

News has been received of the suicide at Sprauguеville, N. Y., of Abel Bergerson, who first poisoned his two young children with rat poison and then took the stuff himself.

Bergerson belonged to Eboulements, in the Province of Quebec, Canada, and was accompanied to the United States by a French Canadian girl known in Eboulements as Lucie. It was her desertion that apparently induced the commission of the crime, for he left a letter, in which he said:

"I have nothing now to live for. My blonde Lucie is dead to me forever. I am satisfied to end my days, for nobody can have more trouble than I have."

FROM WEALTH TO WANT.

Nathan Williams Squanders a Fortune and Enters the Poorhouse.

A few years ago Nathan Williams, the owner of all the Staunton, (Ind.) coal mines, died, leaving his son and namesake $90,000. Young Nathan at once began a life of dissipation. In nine months all his fortune was spent, and he was a workman in the mines he formerly owned. He was badly crippled lately, and has just been committed to the County Poorhouse at Martinsville, Ind.

FOURTEEN men and women have been slain, and forty or more wounded, in the Hatfield McCoy feud in West Virginia and Kentucky.

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

In the Senate.

100TH DAY.—Mr. Blackburn formally announced the death of Senator Beck, and Messrs. Blackburn, Harris, Vance, Kenna, Dawes, Evarts and Manderson were appointed a committee to attend the funeral. The body then adjourned.

101ST DAY.—The day was given up exclusively to the funeral exercises over the body of Senator Beck.

102D DAY.—The Jones Silver bill was discussed in a desultory way for an hour or more....The Army and the Military Academy Appropriation bills were reported ...The Revenue Marine Transfer bill was called up....The House bill to authorize the Secretary of War to deliver to the State of Colorado the flags carried by Colorado regiments during the Civil War was passed ....Mr, Plumb introduced two bills, one for the organization of "The Grand Army of Labor," and one "To establish a public farm in every county within the limits of the Republic"....Conference reports were presented and agreed to on the bills for public buildings at Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Atchison, Kan.; Burlington, Iowa; Lafayette, Ind.; Ashland, Wis.; Tuscaloosa, Ala., and Chester, Penn., and a conference was asked on the bill for a public building at Hudson, N. Y.

103D DAY.—The Dingley Worsted bill was passed without amendment....The majority and minority reports of the Special Committee on Irrigation were presented....The Pension Appropriation bill (appropriating for the next fiscal year $97,090,761) was discussed....Mr. Gorman introduced a bill to amend the Interstate Commerce law.

104TH DAY.—The amendment to the Military Appropriation bill, providing for two additional pension agents, was passed....The Army Canteen system was discussed without action....Mr. Butler presented the petition of the heads of nine families, aggregating seventy-two persons, that Congress appropriate $100 per capita to enable them to emigrate to Liberia, Africa, and maintain themselves there for a period of six months.

105TH DAY.—The Army Appropriation bill was passed....The Senate took up the individual pension bills on the calendar and passed all of them (185) in an hour and a half. ....The calendar was then taken up, and a number of bills were passed. Mr. Dawes presented a communication from the delegations of the five Indian nations remonstrating against the numerous grants of right of way for railroads through the Indian Territory....Mr. Sherman introduced a bill providing for a special pension of $25 a month to the surviving soldiers, sailors and marines of the United States who were on board the steamer Sultana when she exploded her boilers on April 27, 1865....Mr. Ingalls introduced a bill fixing $4 a month as the minimum pension to be paid for disability to survivors of the late war....After a short executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the House.

110TH DAY.—The Senate amendments to the Customs Administrative bill were nonconcurred in, and a conference was ordered. Messrs. McKinley, Burrows and Carlisle were appointed conferees....The House passed a bill for the sale of a portion of the navy yard and naval hospital lands in Brooklyn to the city of Brooklyn for market purposes.... A message having been received announcing the death of Senator Beck, and inviting the House to be present at the funeral services, Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, offered a resolution accepting the invitation. The Speaker appointed the following funeral committee: Messrs. Breckinridge, of Kentucky; Holman, Blount, Bland, Hatch, Wilson, of Kentucky; Banks, Dunnell and Butterworth. The House then, as a mark of respect to the deceased, at 2:30 adjourned.

111TH DAY.—Mr. Boutelle introduced a bill intended to repair the damage inflicted upon the State Prohibition laws by the recent decision of the Supreme Court in the original package case....The House then adjourned to attend the funeral of Senator Beck.

112TH DAY.—Mr. McKinley called up the new Tariff bill, upon which he and Mr. Mills spoke.

113TH DAY.—Mr. Rowell, of the Elections Committee, introduced a bill amending the Supervisors' act of 1871....The tariff debate was continued—speeches being made by Messrs. McMillin, Bayne, Burrows, Flower, Perkins, Dockery, Morse, Cooper, Pierce, Enloe, Stockbridge, Stewart and Shively.

114TH DAY.—The pension of Mrs. Delia S. Parnell was reduced to $50 a month....Mr. Caldwell introduced a bill to prevent the desecration of the United States flag....The Senate bill was passed increasing to $75 a month the pension to the widow of Brigadier General Ayres....The Speaker announced the appointment of Messrs. Boutelle, Wallace, of New York, and Rusk, as visitors to the Naval Academy....The debate on the tariff was continued by Messrs. Gear, Payne, Fitch, Cannon, Crisp, Walker, Kerr and Goodnight.

115TH DAY.—After the reading of the journal the House went into Committee on the Whole (Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio, in the chair) for the further consideration of the Tariff bill. Speeches were made by Messrs. Lanham, McAdoo, La Follette, Springer, Dingler and Cummings....Mr. Sanford introduced a bill to appropriate $18,484 for the completion and dedication of the monument commemorating the surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga....Mr. Dunnell introduced a bill to allow any township or town organized for municipal purposes to engage in banking.

KILLED AND EATEN.

A Frenchman Falls a Victim to Cannibals in the Congo Basin.

The news is confirmed of the killing of Mr. Musy, the commander of the French post at Bangui, on the Mobangi branch of the Congo in Africa. He is the second white man who has been killed by the natives in the Congo Basin. The first was the comrade ot Captain Trivier in his trip last year across the continent. It was not conclusively known till about three weeks ago that Trivier's comrade was murdered.

Mr. Musy was killed, with twelve men of his station, on January 3. He had left his post with many native allies from the Botambi and Jacobi tribes to chastise the village of Salanga for making slave raids upon villages that were in friendly relations with the French. During the fight which followed his arrival at Salanga all his allies deserted him and he and the twelve men of his station were left alone, surrounded by the enemy in overpowering numbers. Musy kept the savages at bay until his ammunition was completely exhausted, and he was then killed by an assegai. All his men perished with him and their bodies were eaten by the cannibals who overcame them. The station at Bangui was re-established by the French twenty-four days after the lamentable death of its commander.

A DISPATCH from the Indian Reservation at Gleicker, Northwest Territory, announces the death of Chief Crow Foot, of the Blackfeet tribe, the most prominent Indian in the Northwest. He made a will and gave away all his horses. He also recommended his people to do as the white man and work on their land. He said his brother, Three Bulls, should succeed him

A TEXAS CYCLONE.

A Number of People Killed and Many Houses Demolished.

A destructive cyclone visited Fall Creek, in the eastern part of Hood County, Texas. At the home of Lee Rhodes his large family and a number of visitors, about twenty persons in all, were gathered. The wind blew a granary against a chimney, which fell on the roof, crushing it in and coming down upon the occupants of the room, a majority of whom were women and children.

Miss Della Carmichael, aged seventeen, was instantly killed, as were Mary Carmichael, aged ten, and the little baby of Mr. Gibbs. Mrs. Rhodes and her twelve-year-old daughter (Nora) were fatally hurt. Mrs. Gibbs and her ten-year-old daughter (Tillie) were seriously injured. Other children in the house were bruised.

Many houses were blown down at Fall Creek and the occupants injured, some of them fatally.

At the house on Robinson's ranch are the bodies of three of "Doc" Griffin's children and his sister.

The house of A. F. Johnson was an overcrowded hospital. The patients included D C. McCoy, who was badly bruised about the body and legs. His wife is in the same condition. Lying by her side was their baby girl, with a broken skull. The child could hardly live.

Dr. W. January and his wife were there badly injured. In the next room was the body of their four-year-old boy.

Twenty-one houses were demolished and the occupants more or less injured. The tornado was half a mile wide and demolished everything in its path.

"Doc" Griffin and his wife were carried to the residence of John Block. They were so badly injured that their recovery was doubtful.

The little hamlet of Acton, Texas, on the line of Parker and Hood Counties, was blown away by a tornado. Four persons were killed and seven seriously wounded. A number of houses were blown down in that vicinity.

A BLAZE AT SCRANTON.

About Forty Houses and Factories Destroyed by Fire.

Fire broke out in the works of the Bloom Carriage Manufacturing Company, on Eighth street, in Scranton, Penn., at eight o'clock in the evening and spread rapidly to adjoining property and destroyed eighteen private dwellings, the pattern shop and boiler house of Finch's foundry and the screen works of Brook & Ross.

For two hours the fire raged with great fury, being fanned by a strong wind. Most of the families in the burned dwelilngs were able to move their effects, thus lessening the loss. One block of twelve houses was carried away completely.

E. Robinson's great brewery caught fire from the burning buildings and was badly damaged. It is estimated that at least forty dwelling houses have been destroyed and that 150 people are homeless.

The loss on the carriage works will be $75,000; insurance, $18,500. Finch's foundry, loss, $20,000; Cooper, loss, $10,000; insurance, $7000; and the losses of other owners and occupants of houses will bring the total loss up to $160,000.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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"For five years I was sick every spring, but last year began in February to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I used five bottles and have not seen a sick day since."—G. W. SLOAN, Milton, Mass.

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100 Doses One Dollar

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THE GREAT CONQUEROR OF PAIN,

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"BOAT, AHOY!

the rapids are below you!" cried a man to a pleasure party whom he descried gliding swiftly down the stream toward the foaming cataract. And we would cry, "Boat, Ahoy!" to the one whose life is being drawn into the whirlpool of consumption, for unless you use effective measures you will be wrecked in Death's foaming rapids.

If your lungs are weak, breath short, have spitting of blood, experience occasional cold chills creeping up your spinal column, with hacking cough, variable or poor appetite, feeble digestion, with gradual loss of flesh, cold feet, lassitude or general debility, are easily fatigued, don't disregard these premonitory symptoms. Thousands annually, without experiencing half the above symptoms and not heeding their timely warnings, are plunged into the relentless grasp of that most fatal scourge—Consumption.

You can't afford to fool away any precious time, if suffering from any considerable number of these unmistakable symptoms of approaching danger! It's madness to trifle and experiment with *uncertain* means when thus afflicted. Don't forget at such a critical period that the only medicine possessed of such positive curative properties as to warrant its proprietors in *guaranteeing* it to cure Consumption of the Lungs, if taken in time and given a fair trial, is the world-famed Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Trying conditions these, under which to offer the afflicted relief and cure. No ordinary remedy could sustain itself under such a *guarantee.* It would bankrupt its proprietors! Not so with "Golden Medical Discovery." Its best advertisement is the thousands of consumptives, in all parts of the world, which it has restored to health, strength and happiness. To-day no other medicine has so great a sale. Why? Because it does just what it is *guaranteed* to accomplish, *otherwise its sale on so peculiar a plan as this would ruin its manufacturers.*

"Golden Medical Discovery" cures Consumption in all its earlier stages, on common sense principles. Being, according to all recognized medical authority, a scrofulous affection of the lungs, it is reasonable to seek a remedy in those agents known to prove most efficacious in conquering scrofulous disease affecting other parts and organs. Now for Scrofula in all its myriad forms, nothing has ever yet been discovered to compare with the wonderful remedy already mentioned. And especially is this true of Lung-scrofula, or Consumption. It soothes the cough, improves digestion, sharpens the appetite, invigorates the liver, purifies the blood, cleanses the system of all scrofulous humors, and builds up the flesh and strength.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 OFFERED for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head by the proprietors of DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

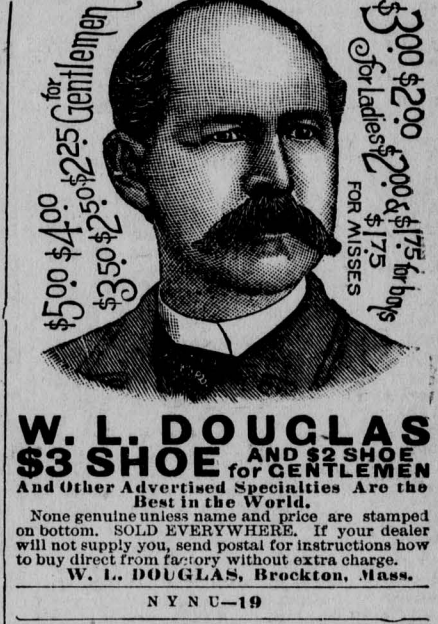
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENGLAND.

PURELY VEGETABLE. THOROUGHLY RELIABLE. ABSOLUTELY SAFE.
25 CENTS PER BOX. 3 BOXES FOR 65 CTS. Sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE AND $2 SHOE for GENTLEMEN

And Other Advertised Specialties Are the Best in the World.

None genuine unless name and price are stamped on bottom. SOLD EVERYWHERE. If your dealer will not supply you, send postal for instructions how to buy direct from factory without extra charge.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

NYNU—19

THE WONDERFUL LUBURG CHAIR
100 STYLES.
BABY COACHES
COMBINING 5 ARTICLES OF FURNITURE.
INVALID SUPPLIES AND WHEEL CHAIRS
50 CHANGES
Automatic Brake on all Coaches
FREE WHEEL CHAIRS TO HIRE, SPECIAL FREE DELIVERY.

We retail at the *lowest wholesale factory prices,* and ship goods to be paid for on delivery. Send stamp for Catalogue. *Name goods desired.*
LUBURG MFG. CO., 145 N. 8th St., Philada., Pa.

EVERY **WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF**

THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

BE UP TO THE MARK

Not to Split!
Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE **CELLULOID** MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

DR. KOEHLER'S FAVORITE COLIC MIXTURE

for all domestic animals will cure 99 out of every 100 cases of colic, whether flatulent or spasmodic. Rarely more than 1 or 2 doses necessary. It does not constipate, rather acts as a laxative and is entirely harmless. After 20 years of trial in more than 3000 cases our guarantee is worth something. Colic must be treated promptly. Expend a few cents and you have a cure on hand, ready when needed, and perhaps save a valuable horse. If not at your druggist's, enclose 50 cents for sample bottle, sent prepaid.

Address DR. KOEHLER & CO., Bethlehem, Pa.

I use Dr. Koehler's "Favorite Colic Mixture" right along with success. It is the best colic medicine I have ever seen.
ISAAC MOOG, Horse Dealer, Brooklyn, New York.

We cheerfully recommend Dr. Koehler's "Favorite Colic Mixture." Would not be without it as long as we have horses.
ISAAC MOSES & BRO., Sale and Exchange Stables, Easton, Pa.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE. H. A. THOMPSON.

SWOPE & THOMPSON,

Editors & Proprietors.

"THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

For Advertising Rates, apply to Publishers.

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa., as Second Calss Mail Matter.

Mount Union.

Dr. J. H. Smith was in town a short time last week.

Rev. James Curns, of Huntingdon, called on friends here last week.

Mr. —— Davis and wife, of Harrisburg, were in town last week, visiting friends.

John E. Garver's face was to be seen on our streets last week. He llkes his new farm very much.

Miss Jennie Hunter, of New Grenada, this state, on her way to Philadelphia, to attend her mother, who is lying very ill in that city, stopped Thursday night with her cousin, Miss Maud Hunter.

Mrs. John K. Robley, of Mapleton, visited friends here last week.

William Smith, our principal poultry dealer, took unto himself a wife last week in the person of Mrs. Ann Smith, relict of Capt. Fred Smith.

E. K. Rogers sold his team and all appurtenances to D. F. Greenawalt, last week, for the sum of $226.50. Mr. Rogers will rest up awhile and then start afresh with a span of mules.

Mrs. Dr. J. H. Smith and daughter, Mary, of Robertsdale, were in town last Thursday, calling on their numerous friends. They were on their way to Pittsburgh, to attend the settling up of the estate of Mrs. Smith's family.

The Huntingdon District P. O. S. of A. delegates held a convention in this place on Saturday.

Fred Dando, of Houtzdale, spent Sunday with his uncle, B. J. Devor.

Rev. Dr. McDonald, delegate to the Presbyterian General Convention at Saratoga, left for that place on Tuesday. Dr. McDonald is a worthy representative and will do Huntingdon Presbytery justice.

The Y's met, on Friday night, at the home of Miss Effie Albert, where they spent a delighttul hour.

On Sunday morning, Fred Dando, Misses Lizzie and Emma Devor and Annie Rummel were thrown from a carriage, at the west end of the E. B. T. yard, by one of the horses, without any apparent reason, making a sudden spring. The horses both became unmanageable and overturned the carriage, breaking the top and wheels and damaging the harness to a considerable extent. The occupants were not seriously injured, no one receiving more than a few bruises and some slight scratches. Altogether it was a remarkable accident, and the parties were fortunate, indeed. The young people were going to Shirley, to spend the day with William Gilland, superintendent of the poor house.

Clark Fields, who is in the employ of the Adams Express Company, at Altoona, spent Sunday with his parents.

There is now no doubt of Spring being here, since two princes of Royal Italian blood made their appearance on our streets, Monday forenoon, accompanied by the faithful hand-organ. It is safe for the girls to put on their white dresses now and hunt out a shady nook for their hammocks.

Rev. D. H. Campbell preached Sunday night from Psalms 119 ch. 9 v. The sermon was forcible and to the point, and, if young men follow out the line set forth, they will scarcely go astray.

And, by the way,—this especially for the editors—the ITEM is read with interest here and I have heard some very complimentary remarks passed upon it lately. I have not seen it excelled by any of its own age and by but few of older date.

At this writing, James Davis, who was shot last week, is in a critical condition.

—Mapleton Tannery will pay $8.00 per net ton, until July 19, 1890, for good new dry Rock Oak bark, delivered by wagon, and $4.50 per net ton, until August 15, 1890, for good new dry Black Oak bark, delivered by wagon.

FREE EDUCATIONS FOR GIRLS

A Special Offer to the Young Women of America to Secure a

FREE COLLEGE EDUCATION

A COMPLETE EDUCATION AT VASSAR COLLEGE, Without Price

To any young girl of 16 years or over, who will—from this date until January 1st, 1891—send us the largest number of yearly subscribers to

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

Our First Offer. at $1.00 per year, we will give as a reward a complete education at *Vassar College*, including all expenses of tuition, board, &c., for an entire course; or if she prefers, she may choose *Wellesley*, *Smith*, or any other American College. This offer means a *complete education* in every branch of study, THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL paying all expenses.

A CHANCE FOR AN EDUCATION FOR ALL GIRLS.

Our Second Offer. We will also, as a second offer, give *to any girl* of 16 years or over, who will—between now and Jan. 1st, 1891, send us 1,000 subscribers to THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, at $1.00 per year, a full single term of one year at *Vassar College*, or any other American College she may select. A term means *a full College year's study*, we guaranteeing to meet the *entire expenses* thereof during the year.

Our 40-page Premium Catalogue, including Art Needlework Instructions, mailed FREE upon application.

MAY number NOW READY. On the news stands—10 cents a copy.

Edited by EDWARD W. BOK.

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL has a paid for circulation of nearly **HALF A MILLION** copies each issue, a larger circulation than any other periodical in the world.

On the News Stands, 10 Cents per Copy. Subscription $1.00 per Year.

CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF HOUSES AND LOTS IN MAPLETON.

ESTATE OF SARAH J. BARKLEY, DEC'D.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the county of Huntingdon, in partition, I will offer at public sale on the premises in Mapleton, at 2 o'clock, on

FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1890,

in the afternoon, the following real estate:

No. 1. A Lot fronting 50 feet, more or less, on R. R. Street, extending back about 180 feet; bounded on the southwest by R. R. Street, on the southeast by an alley, on the northeast by River Street, and on the northwest by lot of Wm. Gillam, having thereon a one and a half story Frame Dwelling House, known as the Crumbaker property.

No. 2. A Lot fronting about 87 feet on R. R. street, extending back about 175 feet; bounded on the northwest by an alley, on the northeast by River Street, on the southeast by No. 3 (following), and on the southwest by R. R. Street, known as the Mansion Property, having thereon a two-story Frame Dwelling House.

No. 3. A Lot fronting about 115 feet on R. R. Street, extending back about 175 feet; bounded on the northwest by lot No. 2 (above), on the northeast by River Street, on the southeast by W. H. Fisher's lot, and on the southwest by R. R. Street, having thereon a two-story Frame Dwelling House, known as the Wilson property. This property will be sold subject to a mortgage for $190, interest and costs.

No. 4. A Lot fronting about 45 feet on Main Street, extending back about 280 feet, to Spring Street; bounded on the northwest by an alley, and on the southeast by No. 5 (following), having a Frame Dwelling House thereon.

No. 5. A Lot fronting about 45 feet on Main Street, extending back about 280 feet, to Spring Street; bounded on the northwest by No. 4 (above), and on the southeast by the Weston estate, now Samuel Harvey.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent of the whole amount of purchase money to be paid when property is knocked down; the remainder of one-third at confirmation of sale; the balance in two equal annual payments thereafter, with interest, the whole to be secured by the judgment bonds of the purchaser.

A. W. SWOPE,
Mapleton, Apr. 25, '90. Administrator.

Spring Millinery

I have now a large and full line of Spring Millinery, Dry Goods, Notions, and Furnishing Goods for Ladies.

Trimmings, Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments, Silks, Satins, Laces, Sashes, Ribbons, Etc.

Prices As Low As the Lowest!

Ladies, come and see my Goods.

Mrs. M. E. Evans,

MARKET STREET, - MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

New Shoe Store.

Having opened a new Shoe Store in

Hazlett's Block,

402 Penn St., Huntingdon, Pa.,

I respectfully ask a share of patronage.

You will find a complete asortment of

BOOTS and SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS and RUBBER GOODS, ETC., ETC.,

To suit everybody from the infant to the oldest citizen, and the prices are as low as can be had anywhere. The room is well lighted, attractive, and goods show to advantage. No trouble to show goods, and all are welcome to inspect them.

Goods sold for cash giving the customer the advantage of the extra per cent, usually added for delinquents.

GEO. W. YOCUM.

NOTICE is hereby given that A. W. Swope, of the firm of Swope & Gayton, has this day transferred his entire interest in the shipping of stone of all kinds from the Mapleton quarries to I. N. Swope. The business will be continued under the firm name of Swope & Gayton. A. W. SWOPE.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., April 18, 1890.

THE LADIES FAVORITE
THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
THE FINEST WOODWORK
THE BEST ATTACHMENTS
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO ORANGE MASS
CHICAGO, ILL. 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
ATLANTA, GA.
ST. LOUIS, MO. FOR SALE BY DALLAS, TEX.

D. S. Ewing, Gen'l Agt.,
1127 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia, Penn'a.

FREE One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to

about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $5 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE

20 per cent. Gain for Month of April.

It is not surprising that our sales are increasing day after day, when we offer goods at the following prices:

Carpets.

3 yards good 4-4 Carpet, for $1.00.
3 yards Venetian Stair Carpet, $1.00.
Good Rag Carpet, 40 cents per yard.
Floor Oil Cloth, 25 to 37½ cents per yard. Brussel Carpet Rugs at $1.00 each.

Window Shades, spring rollers, 40cts., up.

Shoes.

Bargains in Ladies', Misses, and Children's Black and Tan Low Shoes. Large assortment of all kinds and sizes of Shoes. Prices lower than ever before.

Prints.

Remnant Prints, 4c per yd. Remnant 8-oz. Denims, 12c per yd. Ginghams, 6c, up. Dress Ginghams, 10c, up. Printed Percals, 10c. Shirting, 7 to 12c.

Hats.

Large Line of Men's, Boys', and Children's Straw Hats. Prices very low.

Clothing.

We have a fine assortment of Men's, Boys', and Children's Clothing, at astonishing low prices.

Men's Suits, $2;75, up.
Children's 2-pc. Suits, $1.25, up.

We have an elegant bargain in Children's 2-pc. Suits, at $4.00—worth one-half more.

Groceries.

3 Cans Tomatoes,	25c
3 " Strawberries,	25c
3 " Blackberries,	25c
8 lbs. Dried Peas,	25c
8 " Hominy,	25c
2 " Choice Evaporated Apples,	25c
4 Cakes Babbitt's Best Soap,	25c

Large Line Toilet Soaps.

Hardware.

Nails, Horse Shoes, Mule Shoes, Chains, Locks, Hinges, Pocket and Table Cutlery, Saws, Bolts, etc., very low.

Paints, Oils, Varnish, Furniture Polish, Putty and Glass. In short, anything you want. Call and learn prices.

Good Cedar Buckets,	35c
Indurated Fiber,	45c
1-gal. Queen Oil Can,	40c
½-gal. " " "	30c

We have not space to give but few prices of our large and mixed stock.

We do not advertise to meet competition prices, but generally get be low, which accounts for our large increase of sales from hundreds in 1885 to thousands in 1890.

Terms—Cash in full on pay-day—never longer than 30 days.

B. O'Connor & Sons

BUSINESS IS BOOMING at the NEW STORE.

Standard Table Peaches, 2 cans,	25c
4 lbs. Rice,	25c
3 cans Tomatoes,	25c
4 " String Beans,	25c
3 " Corn,	25c
3 " Pie Peaches,	25c
Best Black Japan or Green Tea,	40c
Hand Lamps, complete,	20c

A full line of Queensware, consisting of Chamber Sets, sets Dishes, and Piece Goods.

FLOUR and FEED

as low as any of our competitors. We are selling best Roller Flour, this week, at $1.15.

Wood and Willow-ware,

Oil Cloths of all kinds and grades, at bottom figures.

Our stock of

CLOTHING

at cost.

Our store is the place to buy your

BOOTS AND SHOES

We have the largest stock in town, and in order to move our surplus stock, we are offering, for the next 30 days, BOOTS AT COST. Come and examine our stock when you need Boots, and save 20 per cent.

All of our

WOOLEN GOODS

Has been reduced in price. Come and examine them and learn prices. Save money by buying from us.

We carry the most complete line of

BUTTONS

In town, and will guarantee our prices as low as the lowest.

You will find our store always stocked with the best goods the market can afford, and our prices in many instances, lower than our competitors.

WANTED.

CROSS TIES,

and all kinds of

Country Produce,

For which we will pay the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

Call and see us, whether you wish to buy or not. No trouble to show goods.

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam & Bro.,

Rex's Old Stand,

Mapleton Depot, Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Penn'a, May 14, 1890.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Court convened on Monday.

—The public schools of Huntingdon will close this week.

—Rev. C. L. Benscoter will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday evening.

—J. P. Wilson is having his residence repainted. R. C. Yocum and A. L. McHugh are doing the work.

—New fences have been put up within the past week by L. M. Speer, A. C. Fisher and Levi Wright.

—An interlocking switch is to be put in at the BP tower. The material for the automatic device arrived last week.

—A big lot of new wall paper and border, new and beautiful designs and very low prices, at B. O'Connor & Son's.

—From the Philadelphia *Inquirer* of Sunday, we notice that our neighbor, Elliott Robley has been granted an increase of pension.

—The Saxton *Herald* has entered upon its seventh velume. Bro. Thompson deserves credit for the neatness and excellence of his paper.

—The circulation of the ITEM is still increasing, a fact very gratifying to us. Keep sending in the names. We have room for many more.

—The Newton Hamilton *Watchman* appeared lat Saturday in a new brevier dress. The new type makes a wonderful improvement in that journal.

—John Hammond cut an ugly gash in the ankle and instep of one of his feet, Tuesday evening of last week. The axe glanced when he was chopping wood.

—Mrs. W. M. Phillips, of Alexandria, and Mrs. James Dysart, of Philipsburg, mother and sister of Mrs. Samuel Hatfield, were visitors to Mapleton this week.

—Rhubarb is selling by weight in Mapleton. Some of the finest that has been brought to town was grown by A. Wise, who has favored us with some choice stalks.

—Gillam Bros. last week put a new delivery wagon on the road. It is Rushford make and was purchased from W. W. McCracken, of Huntingdon. Read his advertisement.

—W. H. Morgan wore his good clothes all day yesterday and showed other marks of appreciation of the young son which arrived at his house. Accept congratulations.

Dr. G. *W.* Simpson's horse yesterday got its hind legs in the ditch dug on Sherman street for the P. R. R. Company's water pipes, but it was extricated without receiving any injury.

—Dr. J. G. Spangler's horse yesterday morning jumped off the end of the bridge crossing Scrub Run at Main St. The distance was about five feet and the animal was considerably bruised by the fall.

—The stewards of the Juniata District of the Central Pennsylvania Methodist Episcopal Conference met in Huntingdon last Wednesday and fixed the salary of Presiding Elder M. K. Foster at $2,100, the same as last year.

—Mrs. Susan Montgomery, one of the first residents of Mapleton, who has been in feeble health for a long time, is lying at the point of death. Her son, Miles, of Altoona, was summoned to her bed-side, and arrived on Monday.

—A slight fire occurred at Glendower sand works last Thursday morning, caused by the sparks from the drier furnace falling into a pile of wood near the furnace door. A hole was burned in the side of the building before the flames were extinguished.

—Miss Effie Gayton, daughter of John A. Gayton, of Mount Union, died at precisely 9 o'clock Monday night, after an illness of thirteen weeks. She was aged 22 years and 9 months. The remains will be interred at Mount Union to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

—A new schedule went into effect on the Pennsylvania Railroad last Sunday. The only change of importance is in the Altoona accommodation, which now passes Mapleton, west at 7:22 P. M., and east at 6:47 A. M. Mail express east runs two minutes earlier, passing Mapleton at 7:51 P. M. The schedule is an improvement over the former one.

—Communion services will be held in the United Brethern church next Saturday and Sunday. Preaching on Saturday evening at 7.30 o'clock. Preaching service Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock, after which the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be commemorated. Preparatory services will be on Thursday and Friday evenings of this week. Rev. Mattern, of Tuscarora charge, will be present to participate in the services.

Proceedings of the Huntingdon County District Convention of the P. O. S. of A.

Pursuant to call issued by W. C. 321, of Huntingdon, Pa., of the P. O. S. of A., delegates from the different Camps of Huntingdon county met in the room of W. C. 346, Mount Union, Pa., Saturday, May 10, 1890, to form a permanent District organization.

The meeting was called to order at 10 o'clock by J. M. Steese, District President, and C. M. Taylor (321) appointed Secretary pro tem.

Bros. G. C. Borst (346) and C. M. Taylor (321), committee on Credentials, reported delegates in attendance and entitled to seats in the convention from all the camps but 514, of Todd.

The following committee on Permanent Organization was appointed: W. H. Alcott (477), C. M. Taylor (321), W. A. Crotsley (350), and after their report the "Huntingdon District Convention of the P. O. S. of A." was declared formally organized and the following officers elected for the coming year: P. P., I. N. Swope (59); Pres., J. M. Steese (348); V. P., W. B. Stone (59); M. of F. and C., W. H. Alcott (477); Sec., C. M. Taylor (321), Cond., J. E. Miller (59).

The afternoon session was taken up with discussions of questions vital to the order and many good points were scored. The organization of colored camps came in for a good share of the talk and it seemed that the policy of the present National Camp met with the approval of the members present.

Bros. Meixel (321) and Borst (346) discussed the relation of the Sons of America to the public schools and handled the matter in a forcible manner and carried with them the approval of the members of the convention.

Many other questions of interest to the order were brought up and the action of the convention on many of them will be sent to the different Camps for approval. It is urged that early action be taken on them and the report of the Camps sent to the secretary of the convention.

The delegates from W. C. 447, Birmingham, report that they have a Camp organized at Warriorsmark, and that it will be instituted Wednesday evening, May 21st. Members of the order are invited to be present.

After a vote of thanks to the Camp at Mount Union for their kindness in entertaining the delegates the convention adjourned to meet in Huntingdon in September, the date to be fixed by the District President.

Inspection of Posts.

In compliance with General Orders, No. 4, the annual inspection of Posts of the 28th Inspection District, comprised of the counties of Huntingdon and Fulton, Department of Pennsylvania, G. A. R., will take place at the time herein designated, by the following comrades, who have been detailed as assistant inspectons, viz:

J. R. Patton, of Post 44, to inspect Post 579, June 3.

A. Broombaugh, of Post 200, to inspect Post 521, May 17.

Wm. Fagan, of Post 380, to inspect Post 380, May 17.

J. C. Womer, of Post 398, to inspect Post 398, May 24.

Wm. Patterson, of Post 442, to inspect Post 442, May 24.

J. B. Shuman, of Post 521, to inspect Post 483, May 17.

W. D. Lee, of Post 589, to inspect Post 589, May 24.

J. Bathurst, of Post 282, to inspect Post 44, May 27.

W. H. Burns, of Post 579, to inspect Post 252, May 27.

G. S. DeBray, of Post 252, to inspect Post 292, May 23.

Jacob Pott, of Post 365, to inspect Post 413, June 3.

Harvey Wishart, of Post 413, to inspect Post 365, May 27.

Rev. C. L. Benscoter, of Post 292, to inspect Post 200, June 6.

All necessary blanks will be forwarded to Assistant Inspectors, and they will forward their reports immediately after each inspection to

P. H. BENCE,
Assistant Inspector-at-Large,
Three Springs, Pa.

—Archie Brenneman, son of M. R. Brenneman, of Trough Creek Valley, who is a student at the Huntingdon Normal College, was in Mapleton last Saturday. He boarded Altoona accommodation Saturday evening to return to Huntingdon. Just after the train left Mill Creek for some reason he stepped off and fell over the high culvert near the residence of Dr. G. W. Simpson, a distance of about 30 feet. He sustained severe bruises and some incisive wound, but that his wounds are not fatal seems marvelous. He was taken to Huntingdon.

Hon. H. G. Fisher.

Ex-Congressman, Horatio Gates Fisher, of Huntingdon, died very suddenly at Punxsutawney, Thursday morning, May 8th. He had gone to the latter place on the previous Monday to look after his mining interests in that neighborhood. While there he was seized with rheumatic pains and it is presumed his death was caused by these pains reaching the heart. The remains were brought to Huntingdon, where they were interred Saturday afternoon. For the following sketch we are indebted to the Huntingdon *Globe:*

Horatio Gates Fisher, son of the late Thomas Fisher, was born in Huntingdon, April 21, 1838, and at the time of his death was aged 52 years and 17 days. He attended the public schools of Huntingdon, took a preparatory course at Milinwood Academy, at Shade Gap, and graduated from Lafayette College, Easton, in the class of 1855. He soon thereafter engaged in mercantile business with his father in Huntingdon, and began the mining and shipping of coal in Clearfield and Jefferson counties, which he steadily pursued until his death, being one of the largest and most influential shippers in central Pennsylvania.

He was president of the Punxsutawney Coal & Coke Co., with headquarters at Horatio, Jefferson county, named in honor of the deceased. where the company owned several thousand acres of coal lands, large coke works, stores and buildings, representing about $500,000 of capital. It was Mr. Fisher's own foresight and judgment that made possible the big development of this comparatively new field. Losing faith in the profitableness of coal mining in the Clearfield region about five years ago, Mr. Fisher devoted a whole summer in looking for a new field. He settled on the region near Punxsutawney, and the eminent success that has attended the efforts of his company, proves Mr. Fisher to have been a level-headed, shrewd discoverer.

Deceased was also a director in the Berwind-White Coal Mining Co., and was perhaps the best posted man in the firm. In him the company reposed the fullest confidence. He made the purchases of land, directed the opening of all shafts, in fact had full charge of all the company's business at the seat of its operations. The business that took him away on Monday morning was for the purpose of surveying a tract of about 6000 acres but recently bought, making Mr. Fisher a partner in the ownership of about 11,000 acres of the best coal lands in Jefferson county. He also owned coal lands in Bedford and Clearfield counties, but we do not know the acreage.

He was elected County Auditor in 1862, borough councilman in 1865, and burgess in 1874. In 1876 he was elected as a Republican to represent the 33d district in the State Senate over Chambers McKibben, Democrat, by a very decided majority. While in the Senate Mr. Fisher took a most active part in the project to locate the State Industrial Reformatory at Huntingdon, and to his work, more perhaps than to any other individual, is due the location of this institution in our midst.

Before the expiration of his term in the Senate Mr. Fisher was chosen, in 1878, over the Hon. W. S. Stenger, to represent the 18th district in the 47th Congress. He was re-elected in 1880 over the Hon. R. M. Speer, and was earnestly importuned by a large number of his constituents to enter the field for a third term, but in consequence of the exactions of his private business, which required all his time, he declined, and from that day his activity in politics ceased, although he remained true and stood by his political friends till death.

Mr. Fisher took a high position at Washington. At the opening of the 47th Congress he was appointed to succeed Hon. Alexander H. Stephens as Chairman of the Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, and was also assigned to serve upon the Committee on the law respecting the election of President and Vice President. At the instance and request of ex-President Garfield, who had a high appreciation of his business ability, Mr. Fisher championed and fathered the passage of the Republican silver bill, and won a national reputation, having secured from the New York Chamber of Commerce and other leading business associations of the country testimonials attesting his high ability and success as a champion of financial legislation in the House.

At the opening of the Huntingdon Reformatory about two years ago, Governor Beaver naturally appointed Mr. Fisher a manager, making him the president of the board, and it is needless to say that his counsel and judgment had much to do in placing the institution in its present safe and creditable position. In all the public positions to which Mr. Fisher had been elevated he rendered faithful and efficient service, and his record in all places was honorable and spotless.

He was a director of the First National Bank, a member of the milling firm of Fisher & Miller, operated several stone quarries near town, and was otherwise interested in business at home and abroad.

He was a member of the Presbyterian church, and gave of his means liberally in the furtherance of all religious and charitable work. He was also a member of Mt. Moriah Lodge, No. 300, Free and Accepted Masons.

Deceased leaves a sorrowing wife and four children: Thomas, who is the chemist at the Punxsutawney Coal and Coke Works; John, a student at Andover, Mass., and Misses Annie and Rachel, who reside at home. He also leaves to survive him four sisters: Mrs. Dr. R. A. Miller, Mrs. John M. Bailey, Mrs. J. C. Blair and Miss Belle Fisher. We extend to them our sympathy in this great bereavement that has overtaken them, and commend them to Him who doeth naught in anger, but who is an allwise, loving father, who pitieth them that fear him.

This community loses an upright, honest, enterprising man. Really we do not know of anybody that would be missed as much. He was so active, kind, liberal and true.

The writer loses one of the best friends he ever had, and his pen will not respond in writing what his heart feels. It was Mr. Fisher's wish that we should accompany him on this last trip of his, and it is now a sore regret that we did not do so, as we should have been glad to have been with him as he passed from earth to Heaven. Poor 'Rash, farewell. May your rest be sweet!

Personal Mention.

H. E. Dell and daughter spent Sunday with friends at Orbisonia.

C. T. Evans, of Six Mile Run, was a visitor to Mapleton last week.

E. K. Roop, formerly a typo in this office, is job printer in the office of the Huntingdon *Journal.*

John M. Miller and W. B. Stone represented W. C., No. 59, in the P. O. S. of A. convention held at Mount Union last Saturday.

T. *W.* Frantz and R. D. Kinkead left last week for Clearfield county, where they have secured employment in the lumber region.

Among our callers last week were John Nocle, the veteran pumpmaker, and J. O. Heaton, one of Cassville's prosperous merchants.

A. S. Welch, Mount Union's popular implement and lumber dealer, was in town on Monday. He was unloading a car-load of lumber here.

George Leitzell and wife, of Jersey Shore, arrived in town last Saturday evening. They are the guests of Mrs. L.'s mother, Mrs. Maggie Hall.

Prof. R. M. McNeal, formerly county superintendent of the schools of this county, was, last week, re-elected superintendent of the schools of Dauphin county.

Mrs. C. *W.* Mattern was a visitor to Mapleton on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Mattern have concluded to resume housekeeping at Mount Union, where he has several large contracts of painting.

J. J. Gillam and wife have had the pleasure, within the past week, of entertaining William Butler, a brother of Mrs. G.'s who is yard master of the Norfolk and Western railroad at Norfolk, Va., and Mrs. H. F. Butler, Mrs. S. A. Cresswell, and Miss Maud Bell, all of Petersburg.

D. H. Foster is suffering from gangrene of his left foot, caused by that member being frosted several months ago. He is lying at the Seibert House, Mount Union, where he has been making his home. He was very cheerful yesterday, and informed the writer that he thought his foot was healing up.

The Huntingdon Car Works Suspend.

The Huntingdon car works, which, for several months, have been operated by the Iron Car Company, under the title of the Huntingdon Manufacturing Company, were closed last Saturday by the sheriff. Claims exceeding $200,000 have been entered against the company and it is very probable the works will be sold to satisfy the creditors. These works constitute the principal industry of Huntingdon, employing about 400 men. Many of the employees have commenced the erection of homes in Huntingdon, and, being thus suddenly thrown out of employment, will possibly lose what they have already invested.

The Huntingdon car works have proved an unfortunate investment from the beginning, surely not because the operation of them is unprofitable, for the product has been in demand. We rather think there is entirely too much management.

A Fine Stock!
Good Taste!
Reasonable Prices!

always have their effect on buyers. The new stock of

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS

which I recently bought so well pleased the people of this vicinity that my sales have been unprecedented.

I am adding new goods almost every day, and I cordially invite the ladies of Mapleton and vicinity to come and inspect them.

Miss Mattie Robley,
Main Street, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

FOR SALE.—Mrs. C. W. Mattern offers for sale her lot, having thereon a new dwelling house, situate in the eastern part of the Borough of Mapleton. House has six rooms, is well finished, and is pleasantly located. Good spring of water convenient. Will be sold at a bargain. For further particulars, call on or address,

C. W. MATTERN,
4-23-90-3m Mount Union, Pa.

NOTICE.—Having secured the exclusive right to pasture cattle in Scrub Gap, I hereby give notice that I have arranged for the driving of town cows and will drive and pasture the same for 75 cents a month for one cow, or one dollar for two cows.

4-23-90tf. D. M. COWHER.

J. G. Gillam.

Study Economy.

Buy your Goods where you get best value for your money. We don't pretend to do as much blowing as others, but Goods and Prices talk a more accurate and expressive language than idle words.

We have made some

Remarkable Cuts in Prices!

and are selling some goods below cost. This does't look reasonable, but it is nevertheless true. We have our reasons for so doing.

What Do You think of These Prices?

8-cent Calicoes reduced to 6½ cents.
Ginghams, 6, 8, 10 and 12½c per yd.
—worth more money.
Muslins, 6 to 10 cents per yard, and special price by the web.
10-cent Shirting reduced to 8 cents.
12½-cent " " 10 "
So you see what money you will save by buying Dry Goods from us.

We have opened up our stock of Straw Goods. It is, perhaps, a little cool yet for straw hats, but spring-time is here, and we are prepared to meet the season. If you want a neat stylish Hat, you can get it at our store.

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

We buy our Shoes direct from Boston, the greasest shoe market in the United States, and pay spot cash, which means a saving of about 10%, or 10% less than 3-month houses. We propose to give you the advantage of this, and you will **open your eyes** when you learn our prices. Think of a woman's Kid Shoe for $1.00 per pair, or a man's (solid) Fine Shoe for $1.50. These are great bargains and can not be duplicated.

How soon do you want a Spring suit? We will take your measure, if we cannot suit you in our large and well-selected stock, and get you a suit just as you want it at short notice. We have a nice line of samples from which to make a selection. Come and see them.

We are selling Linen Collars at 10 cents each.

We are selling Corsets at less than cost—
A $1.00 Corset for 75 cents.
A 75-cent Corset for 65 cents.
A 50-cent Corset for 40 cents.

The nicest, nobbiest, and most fashionable summer goods are yachting Flannels. We sell them at only 15 cents per yard. Come and see them.

A lot of Fence Pickets at $1.25 per hundred.

Respectfully,
J. G. GILLAM.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Light moves 192,000 miles per second.

The hydraulic force of Niagara Falls is equal to 2,000,000 horse power.

It is officially declared that there is salt enough in the Teeside field in England, to supply the world for 800 years.

It is said that a single bacteria will multiply at such a rate that in twenty-four hours it will produce 280,000,000 of bacteria.

An Englishman claims to have discovered a means by which the juice of grapes or apples can be preserved unfermented for so long as seven years.

Germany ascribes the origin of our late scourge, the "Russian" influenza, to the decomposed bodies of the six million Chinese victims of the Hoang-Ho floods.

Astronomers figure it out that the small comet which was discovered last month was 240,000,000 miles from the sun when it was first called to public attention.

The latest invention of musical Germany is a mechanical conductor, a figure which beats the time with mathematical accuracy at any tempo that may be desired.

Near Tucson, in Arizona, a very large cave has been discovered, which is as yet unexplored, and from which ranchmen in the neighborhood have obtained beautiful specimens of lime carbonates.

A mineral oil of a beautiful pink color has been discovered near Bowling Green, Ky. The oil is odorless when cold, but when heated it emits an odor not unlike that of attar of roses. It burns slowly with a rose-colored flame.

A recently devised French method of testing the purity of drinking water is to put a drop of a solution of permanganate of potash in a glass of water. If the latter becomes yellow, it is not potable; if it remains clear, it may be drunk.

There is a very curious stone about which very little is ever heard. It is called the "Alexandrite," in honor of Alexander of Russia, who was very fond of them. In the daytime they resemble an emerald, except that they are somewhat darker, but at night they are a deep purplish red. They are found in India, and, like all rare stones, vary much in their qualities.

What an Author Got.

Among many agreeable people interested in the passage of the International Copyright bill before Congress, which is intended to protect American authors from the piratical publishers abroad, is Julian Hawthorne, the son of Nathaniel Hawthorne, the author of "The Scarlet Letter," and President Frank Pierce's Consul to Liverpool. Julian Hawthorne is just 40 years of age, 5 feet 11 inches high, educated at a German university, and is an athlete.

Julian Hawthorne tells his experience with one of the best known publishing houses in London, which gave him a satisfactory round sum for a short volume of stories, with an agreement for one-fourth after deducting expenses of publishing.

Last July Mr. Hawthorne received a polite letter from that firm saying they could not make up his account before the then coming month of January. About the middle of last January a letter came to Mr. Hawthorne enclosing an itemized account of the firm. This letter enclosed a check for 48 cents, which was the sum total of Julian Hawthorne's profits on his book for the year 1889.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

To Allow French Women to Vote.

A circular has been sent to the commercial bodies in France, asking their views on a law allowing women to vote for members of the Tribunaux de Commerce. Such a law is now pending in the Senate, and is supported on the ground of the large number of women at the head of business enterprises.

Will Boom Balloons.

Smokeless powder, some military men believe, will boom balloons. They argue that with no smoke the difficulty of observing an enemy's doings will be increased, and that balloons would solve the problem—could they but be managed.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

BLOSSOM AT THE PUMP.

The owner of a great many cart-horses forbade his men to give them water on coming home hot after their work. This order was greatly resented by the horses, who would eye with envy a pump with a long handle that stood in the upper end of the large yard where they were driven.

One day shortly after the return of the horses from work pumping was heard from the horse yard. The owner ran to ascertain who was the culprit, and was astonished to see Blossom, a tall bay mare, trying to obtain the forbidden water herself. She had put her head beneath the pump handle, and raising it with some difficulty as high as possible, immediately hurried to the spout of the pump only in time to quench her thirst by the stream which was the fruit of her labor. This done, she would again lift the handle and again hurry to the spout. It is needless to say that her sagacity was duly admired, and she was permitted to have all the water she could obtain in this manner.—[Chicago Times.

A TAME RABBIT.

"Bunny was black and white," says a correspondent of the Golden Days, "and was purchased by our young friend for five cents from a needy companion. The seller delivered the rabbit at school, and the buyer promptly turned him loose 'to see if he was tame.' He was tame, and during that session calmly ate all the luncheon offered to him by any of the pupils. His new master lugged him home at noon, and built him a pen and called him Dick.

"In the afternoon the boy returned to school, and the exercises had just begun when there came a rapping at the door. It was opened, when in came Dick, hopped on to a desk, scratched his ear, and deliberately winked at the the teacher. She took this familiarity with a bad grace, and. when the applause had subsided, ordered Master Dick to be removed at once. This ended Dick's school days, but his master says the rabbit followed him when he went hunting, fishing and swimming, and never was known to run from a dog or cat. At last, however, he came to an untimely end at the hands of a hired man, and was buried in great style. A neat tombstone now marks his grave, bearing an epitaph in poetry composed by one of his many friends."

STRANGE DWELLING PLACES.

Birds occasionally show a peculiar taste in seeking a place for nest-building. The author of "Glimpses of Animal Life" tells of a water-wag-tail which built her nest in a noisy brass foundry, and of a wren which chose her habitation in the body of a dead hawk, nailed to a barn. He also cites the following instances of bird daring and self-possession:

At Hesse Darmstadt, about thirty years ago, a black redstart built her nest on the collision spring of a railway carriage which had remained for some time out of use. Five eggs were deposited, and the station-master for a long time refrained from using the carriage. At length, however, it could be no longer dispensed with, and was attached to a train and sent away.

Four days and three nights elapsed before its return, and during all this time it was in motion. When it arrived at its own station, however, the young birds had not only been hatched, but were in a lively condition. It was evident that at least one of the parent birds must have travelled with the nest and provided food for their babies.

In 1877, a water-wagtail in England built her nest on the framework beneath a railway carriage which was run about 40 miles daily. The male bird was each day observed by the station-master, awaiting, with evident interest and anxiety, the return of his family from their periodical tours.

Another pair of wagtails built their nest in a hollow, under a sleeper of the Brighton railway. Although trains were passing over the nest all day long, the young were hatched and reared in this noisy home. Other birds of this species built their nest in an old wall near a quarry, within a few yards of men who were constantly at work on stone, and occasionally blasting it.—[Youth's Companion.

The Difference.

A smiling dame,
Unknown to fame,
Yet saucy, sweet and and fair,
Stood chattering to a girlhood's "flames,"
Now gray, in beard and hair.

He urged some plan,
And eager ran
The gamut of its pleasures;
As oft before, they scan
A day of brimming measures.

"If we can go,
Pray, let me know,"
She said, "the hour of starting!"
"How *can* I—let you—let you—let you know?"
(With hat in hand) at parting.

A rising sigh,
A kindling eye;
Vexation, (*though she hid it*—)
"When we were young"—she made reply,
"You never *asked—you did it!*"

HUMOROUS.

Hearts are never really broken, but many a one has been fired with a "bang."

Mephisto (behind the scenes)—Ha! what do I see? Only four wreaths thrown on the stage, and I paid for five.

A Paris milliner has made a ten-strike by teaching her parrot to say every time a fair client enters, "Oh, ain't you just lovely!"

Guest (helping himself pretty freely to the Cognac)—It is very peculiar. I never feel an appetite for dinner unless I take a glass of Cognac afterwards.

Husband—Can nothing dissuade you from your determination to go on the stage?

Wife—Nothing. I have already filed my divorce papers.

"Well, I'm sure," said Miss Passee as her poem was returned to her, "I don't see why the editor returned it."

"Because you sent a stamped and directed envelope, my dear."

Mrs. Timothy Seed—I know that speckled hen is laying eggs every day by the way she cackles, but I can't find the nest.

Mr. Timothy Seed—Perhaps she has mislaid her eggs.

Friend—Were you ever in Switzerland, lieutenant?

Pompous Lieutenant—I never have been there. If the people of Switzerland really went to see me, let them come to Berlin.

"Say, waiter, I reckon you've taken my order all wrong. I ordered a spring chicken and a bottle of '71 claret. Here you've gone and brought me a '71 chicken and a bottle of spring claret.—Racket.

Quite Tasteful—"Oh, Sophy! I hear you kissed Mr. Rondo, the poet, in the conservatory last night?" "Um-mm!" "Tell me. What was it like?" "Well, he has a very pronounced literary taste.—Punch.

Weighed and Wanting.—Will—"I believe editors weigh carefully all manuscripts sent to them." Bill (an author)—"Yes, in order to ascertain the amount of return postage necessary."—Yankee Blade.

A Delicate Hint.—"Return my best thanks to your master, John, and tell him I am much flattered by his kind present of the game." "Yessir—an' supposin' master arsks what you guv me for myself—what'll I tell him, sir?" - Pick Me Up.

Student (to his friend)—See, yonder comes old Mr. X——, who has helped to dry so many a tear.

"The dear, kind-hearted gentleman! And pray tell me how?"

"He is a manufacturer of pocket-handkerchiefs."

Luring Him On.—Servant (at sweet girl's boudoir)—"Mr. Nicefellow is in the parlor, miss." Sweet girl (throwing down a novel)—"Horrors! And my hair is all down! Tell him he'll have to wait a little as I'm in the kitchen helping mother."—Life.

Hussle—Pullman of Chicago had an order for a parlor car the other day to be done in 48 hours, and he got it out. What do you think of that?

Flash—Friend o' mine in New York had 10 minutes to make a train in yesterday, and he made it.

Still at It.

Dr. Brown-Sequard is still working away at his elixir of life, and he says that he will experiment until even the cynical American newspapers will admit that he can take an old man of 70 and return him to youth and beauty. We shall all hope to be there.

LATER NEWS.

THE annual competition for the Boylston prizes for Harvard students in declamation was held in Cambridge, Mass. The first prize was won by W. E. B. DuBois, '90. Mr. DuBois is a colored man.

SAMUEL STODDARD and his wife were killed at Rochester, N. Y., by Detective Thomas Lynch. The tragedy was the outcome of a quarrel over a line fence.

THE great timber dry dock, which has just been completed for the Government at the Brooklyn (N. Y.) Navy Yard, was formally opened. The United States monitor Puritan was placed in the new dock amid great cheering and enthusiasm. The dock cost $568,000.

THE New York Legislature has adjourned sine die.

CONSTANTINE SCHAEFER, a farmer of Chester, Minn., murdered his wife and child, a boy of six years, and committed suicide The crime had apparently been carefully planned.

A STEAMER belonging to the Wells Stone Mercantile Company, engaged in hauling a raft of logs, blew up near Sandy Lake, near the Sault, at Duluth, Minn. Four men were killed.

THE schoonner Mary Ellen, Captain Webb, arrived at Apalachicola, Fla., after a very rough experience at sea. Two of the crew were drowned.

WILLIAM DAVIS was hanged at Union S. C.; Sam Jones at Birmingham, Ala.; Bob Hill (colored) at Warrenton, Ga. All were executed for murders.

CAPTAIN JOE MEANS, proprietor of the *Daily Hesperian*, Gainesville, Texas, was shot and killed by Charlie Ball, an employe of the Gainesville *Register*. A newspaper controversy caused the trouble.

THE President approved the act providing for the classification of worsted cloths as woolens.

THREE men were executed in Matanzas, Cuba, for kidnapping.

THE use of the Russian language in the schools of Finland has been made compulsory.

THE Home Rule candidate in the East Bristol (England) Parliament election was returned with an increase majority.

ENGINEER GEORGE PEARL and Fireman Henry O'Connor were killed by the explosion of a locomotive boiler at Buffalo, N. Y.

NEARLY a quarter of the business portion of Ellicottville, N. Y., has been destroyed by fire.

A FIRE in a large building at the military post at Willet's Point, Long Island, destroyed valuable torpedo-boats, apparatus and other Government property The loss is estimated at about $1,000,000.

GEORGE P. WHITNEY, individual bookkeeper of the Albany (N. Y.) City National Bank, has been arrested, charged with embezzlement and making fraudulent entries. The arrest was made at the instance of the American Assurity Company, of New York, which is on Whitney's bond for $10,000 He has misappropriated about $80,000.

THE female town government of Edgerton, Kan., resigned in a body. The ladies were disgusted because the men opposed their movement for reform.

THE freight depot at Butte, Montana, burned, causing a loss of $150,000.

SENATOR SHERMAN celebrated the sixty-seventh anniversary of his birth by a dinner in Washington, which was attended by President Harrison, Vice-President Morton, General Sherman, General Beale and others.

SECRETARY PROCTOR has made a second allowance of $50,000 for the relief of the Mississippi flood sufferers as recommended by Captain Weston, who has charge of the distribution of rations. This leaves an unexpended balance of $50,000.

THE President sent to the Senate the following nominations: Consuls—Wm. H. Abercrombie, of New Jersey, at Magasaki; Henry Ballantine, of the District of Columbia, at Bombay; James C. Chambers, of New York, at Batoom, Russia; John S. McCoughan, of Iowa, at Durango; Charles Negley, of Maryland, at Rio Grande do Sul; Samuel D. Pace, of Michigan, at Port Sarata; Edwin Stevens, of Pennsylvania, at Pernambuco; Chas. Weare, of Iowa, at Vera Cruz.

THE dynamite cruiser Vesuvius satisfied the last requirement of Secretary Tracy. At least 3200 horsepower was required and over 4000 was registered. The trial took place off Ship John Light in Delaware Bay.

A DESPATCH from the city of Mexico says the rise in real estate and rents there is incredible.

CHARLES EMORY SMITH, the American Minister to Russia, has arrived at St. Petersburg.

THE ball given by United States Minister Reid in Paris was the largest of the season. The guests numbered 1200.

SEVERE floods have caused great damage along the River Darling, in Australia.

THE Senegalese King has been murdered by some of his subjects. He had tried to impose upon them European ideas which he had imbibed at the Paris Exhibition.

AT the Allsizes Fort, near Namur, Belgium, where rebuilding operations are being carried on, a portion of the work collapsed, and twenty persons were buried in the debris. Five corpses were recovered from the ruins. Twelve other persons were injured.

AN attempt is being made to form a gigantic agricultural trust called the Farmers' Co-operative Brotherhood of the United States, with a capital of $50,000,000, divided into 1,000,000 shares of $50 each, to regulate the prices of grain.

FRANK WILLIAMS, convicted in the United States District Court of robbing a stage near Downieville, Cal., of United States mail some months ago, was sentenced in San Francisco to imprisonment for life

CRAZY WOMEN PERISH.

The Chenango Co. (N. Y.) Poor-house Destroyed by Fire.

A Number of Inmates Burned to Death in Their Cells.

The larger portion of the Chenango County (N. Y.) buildings, which for fifty years past have been located at Preston, about six miles from Norwich, N. Y., were destroyed by fire at about midnight, and ten of the inmates, possibly more, were burned. The buildings destroyed were the asylum, in which there were about eighty inmates, and the pauper house and idiot ward, in which there were about forty inmates. They were three-story wooden buildings in good repair, having wings of two-story in height. They stood side by side, a driveway separating them. They were valued at $25,000 and insured for $19,000, and are a total loss. The horrible part of the disaster was the burning of ten idiots, who were penned in their cells and were roasted alive. The fire started in this portion of the main building, and as the inmates were asleep and no sounds were heard, it is probable that the smoke and gases smothered them before they felt the pain of the fire.

The origin of the fire was probably the smouldering sparks of a slight fire which occurred on the afternoon before. Deborah Dibble, a feeble-minded old woman, was smoking a pipe, and set her clothing and bedding on fire, and was burned fatally before the flames could be extinguished. Her corpse was burned in the second fire. It is supposed that the fire started from some smouldering sparks from this event.

The keeper was awakened by a pauper, and attempted to release the idiots, but was driven back by the fire. He then ran through the other buildings in his night clothes, rousing the inmates and turning them out of doors. The insane patients had, some of them, to be forced out, and fought against release, but all were saved. Most of them were taken under guard to the Methodist and Universalist churches until other quarters are provided, and such a gibbering, motley congregation was never seen in churches before. Some escaped and took to the woods, where the Sheriff and a large number of deputies found them next day.

The names of the nine idiots who were burned are: Sarah Mills, of Afton; Sarah Gallagher and Arvilla Atwood, of Norwich; Sarah Bailey, of Columbus; Laura Gray, of Greene; Deborah Dibble, of Bainbridge; Mary O. Daniels, of Preston; Almeda Austin, Adelia Benedict, and Lucy Warren, of Warren County. Keeper Mainwaring rescued several at the peril of his life.

The scene at the burning was indescribable, and the horrors of the recent fire at Longue Pointe, Canada, we re-enacted on a smaller scale. Demented and terror-stricken inmates wandered around the burning piles in a hopeless manner. The great wooden buildings lit up the hills for miles around. A bucket brigade was formed of the citizens of Preston, and about a hundred labored to save the smaller buildings in the rear, with success. The stables and farm buildings were saved. The large milk house was burned.

Edward Francis, a pauper, tells this story: "My room was in the rear of the pauper department, just across the alley from the idiots, and immediately on hearing the cries I arose and called Keeper Mainwaring, who came down stairs from his room in a hurry. By that time the building was doomed, and the folks inside were screaming and calling for help, but no one could live a minute in there, so we went for the others and got them out safe and sound. You know that Mrs. Dibble was smoking a pipe in there in the afternoon and set herself on fire, and was burned so badly that she died about 8 o'clock in the night. Her bed was all on fire, too, but we threw water on it and put it out, afterward washing the floor; and I thought at the time that everything was all right, but some sparks must have been left to smolder, and they finally broke into a blaze. Everybody who could possibly be saved was taken out, and none perished who could be awakened."

E. F. Mainwaring, the keeper, said: "I retired at my usual hour and must have been in a sound sleep when I awoke with a start, and a cold sweat stood out all over me. I cannot say that I heard any noise or distinguished any smell of smoke, but an inborn instinct told me that something was wrong. Without waiting to dress myself I bounded down stairs in my bare feet, and on entering the paupers' dining-room a strong smell of smoke struck my nostrils. I followed the scent, which led me to the idiot department. On opening the door leading from the hall to that building I was thunderstruck to see that the interior was all ablaze; in fact, it was one mass of flame, and the smoke was overpowering. I attempted to open the door and rescue the poor inmates, who were all securely shut in their cells as usual, but was driven back by the heat and smoke. I saw that the idiots were doomed and that nothing could save them. I then ran out and gave the alarm, went to my room and pulled on my trousers, and then ran through the corridors and aroused the paupers, telling them as plainly as I could what had happened. In some instances the poor people were dazed, and it was necessary to carry them bodily from the house and turn them loose in the yard and the fields. There were twelve inmates in the idiot asylum, and they must have been overcome by the heat before I awakened them, for I heard nothing from them, and they roasted like pigs in a hole."

The remains of ten or more human beings were blazing in the ruins of the idiot department when Coroner Fernald arrived. He ordered their removal, and many willing hands were soon engaged in bringing buckets of water and quenching the flames sufficiently to remove the charred trunks. In many instances the remains were removed with shovels, nothing being recognizable save pieces of skull and bones. A sickening odor permeated the atmosphere.

DROUGHT IN CUBA.

Sugar Plantations Suffering—Pastures and Woods Destroyed by Fire.

The drought continues throughout Cuba. Lately strong winds have been blowing. Many fires continue to be reported, not only on canefields, but also on cattle breeding pastures and farms and even in the woods. The mortality among the cattle is daily increasing. It may be said that there is not a single plantation on the island that has not suffered more or less from fire. In many localities the ponds and brooks have completely dried up, and the water in the rivers has fallen considerably. The damage to buildings and machinery caused by the recent explosion on the Harmonia estate is so great that it will be impossible to resume grinding this year.

DURING the first fourteen months of President Harrison's administration 8400 nominations have been confirmed. In the same time the Senate approved of 2200 of Mr. Cleveland's nominees.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Ascension of Christ."

TEXT: *"Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in."*—Ps. xxiv., 7.

In olden times when a great conquerer returned from victorious war, the people in wild transport would take hold of the gates of the city and lift them from their hinges, as much as to say: "This city needs no more gates to defend it since this conqueror has got home. Off from the hinges with the gates!" David, who was the poet of poets, fortells in his own way the triumphal entrance of Christ into heaven after His victory over sin and death and hell. It was as if the celestial inhabitants had said: "Here He comes! Make way for Him! Push back the bolts of diamond! Take hold of the doors of pearl and hoist them from their hinges of gold! Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in."

Among the mountains of Palestine no one is more uplifting than Mount Olivet. It was the peroration of our Lord's ministry. On the roof of a house in Jerusalem I asked, "Which is Olivet?" and the first glance transfixed me. But how shall I describe my emotions, when near the close of a journey, in which we had for two nights encamped amid the shattered masonry of old Jericho, and tasted of the acrid waters of the Dead Sea, that crystal sarcophagus of the buried cities of the plain, and waded down into the deep and swift Jordan to baptize a man, and visited the ruins of the house of Mary and Martha and Lazarus, we found ourselves in stirrups and on horse, lathered with the long and difficult way, ascending Mount Olivet? Oh, that solemn and suggestive ridge! It is a limestone hill, a mile in length, and 300 feet high, and 2,700 feet above the level of the sea. Over it King David fled with a broken heart. Over it Pompey led his devastating hosts. Here the famous Tenth Legion built their batteries in besiegement. The Garden of Gethsemane weeps at the foot of it. Along the base of this hill flashed the lanterns and torches of those who came to arrest Jesus. From the trees on this hill the boughs were torn off and thrown into the path of Christ's triumphal procession. Up and down that road Jesus had walked twice a day from Bethany to Jerusalem, and from Jerusalem to Bethany. There, again and again, He had taught His disciples. Half way up this mount He uttered His lamentation: "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem!" From its height Jesus took flight homeward when He had finished His earthly mission. There is nothing more for Him to do. A sacrifice was needed to make peace between the recreant earth and the outraged heaven, and He had offered it. Death needed to be conquered, and He had put His resurrection foot upon it. The thirty-three years of voluntary exile had ended. The grandest, tenderest, mightiest good-by ever heard was now to be uttered.

On Mount Olivet Jesus stands in a group of Galilee fishermen. They had been together in many scenes of sadness and persecution and had been the more endeared by that brotherhood of suffering. They had expected Him to stay until the day of coronation when He would take the earthly throne and wave a scepter mightier, and rule a dominion wider than any Pharoah, than any David, than any Cæsar. But now all these anticipations collapse. Christ has given His last advice. He has offered His last sympathy. He has spoken His last word. His hands are spread apart as one is apt to do when he pronouces a benediction, when suddenly the strongest and most stupendous law of all worlds is shattered. It is the law which, since the worlds were created, hold them together. It is the law which holds everything to the earth, or temporarily hurled from earth, returns it; the law which keeps the planets whirling around our sun, and our solar system whirling around other systems, and all the systems whirling around the throne of God—the law of gravitation. That law is suspended, or relaxed, or broken, to let the body of Jesus go. That law had laid hold of Him thirty-three years before, when He descended. It had relaxed its grip of Him but once, and that when it declined to sink Him from the top of the waves on Lake Galilee, on which He walked, to the bottom of the lake. That law of gravitation must now give way to Him who made the law. It may hold the other stars, but it cannot longer hold the Morning Star of the Redemption. It may hold the noonday sun, but it cannot hold the Sun of Righteousness. The fingers of that law are about to open to let go the most illustrious Being the world has ever seen, and whom it had worst maltreated. The strongest law of nature which philosophers ever weighed or measured must at last give way. It will break between the rock of Olivet and the heel of Christ's foot. Watch it, all ye disciples! Watch it, all the earth! Watch it, all the heavens! Christ about to leave this planet. How? His friends will not consent to have Him go. His enemies catching Him would only attempt by another Calvary to put Him into some other tomb. I will tell you how. The chain of the most tremendous natural law is unlinked. The sacred foot of our Lord and the limestone rock part, and part forever.

Leaning back, and with pallid cheek and uplifted eyes, the disciples see their Lord rising from the solid earth. Then, rushing forward, they would grasp His feet to hold Him fast, but they are out of reach and it is too late to detain Him. Higher than the tops of the fig trees from which they had plucked the fruit. Higher than the olive trees that shaded the mount. Higher, until He is within sight of the Bethlehem where He was born, and the Jordan where He was baptized, and the Golgotha where He was slain. Higher, until on stairs of fleecy cloud He steps. Higher, until into a sky bluer than the lake that could not sink Him, He disappears into a sea of glory whose billowing splendors hide Him. The fishermen watch and watch, wondering if the law of nature will not reassert itself and He shall in a few moments come back again, and they shall see Him descending, first His scarred feet coming in sight, then the scarred side, then the scarred brow, and they may take again His scarred hand. But the moments pass by and the hours, and no reappearance. Gone out of sight of earth, but come within sight of heaven. And rising still, not welcomed by one angelic choir like those who one Christmas night escorted Him down, but all heaven turns out to greet Him home, and the temples have especial anthem, and the palaces especial banquet, and the streets especial throngs; and all along the line to the foot of the throne, for years vacated but now again to be taken, there are arches lifted, and banners waved, and trumpets sounded, and doxologies chanted, and coronets cast down.

> The angels throng'd His chariot wheels,
> And bore Him to His throne:
> Then swept their golden harps and sung
> "The glorious work is done."

It was the greatest day in heaven! As He goes up the steps of the throne that thirty-three years before He abdicated for our advantage, there rises from all the hosts of heaven a shout, saintly, cherubic, seraphic, archangelic. "Hallelujah! Amen!"

> O garden of olives, thou dear honored spot,
> The fame of thy glory shall ne'er be forgot.

No wonder that for at least fourteen hundred years the churches have, forty days after Easter, kept Ascension Day; for the lessons are most inspiring and glorious. It takes much of the uncertainty out of the idea of heaven, when from Olivet we see human nature ascending. The same body that rose from Joseph's tomb ascended from Mount Olivet. Our human nature is in heaven to-day. Just as they had seen Christ for forty days, He ascended, head, face, shoulders, hands, feet and the entire human organism. Humanity ascended! Ah, how closely that keeps Christ in sympathy with those who are still in the struggle! Ascended scars, face scars, hand scars, feet scars, shoulder scars! That will keep Him in accord with all the suffering, with all the weary, with all the imposed upon. No more is He a spirit now than a body, no more of heaven than earth. Those of the celestial inhabitants who never saw our world now walk around Him and learn from His physical contour something of what our race will be when, in the resurrection, heaven will have uncounted bodies as well as uncounted spirits. On Ascension Day He lifted Himself through the atmosphere of Palestine, until, amid the immensities, He disappeared. He was the only being the world ever saw who could lift Himself; surely if He could lift Himself He can do the lesser deed of lifting us.

> No star goes down but climbs another sky,
> No sun sets here except to rise on high.

Christ leads us all the way; through the birth hour, for He was born in Bethlehem; through boyhood, for He passed it in Nazareth; through injustices, for He endured the outrages of Pilate's court room; through death, for He suffered it on Calvary; through the sepulchre, for He lay three days within its darkened walls; through resurrection, for the solid masonry gave way on the first Easter morning; through ascension, for Mount Olivet watched Him as He climbed the skies; through the shining gates, for He entered them amid magnificent acclaim. And here is a gratifying consideration that you never thought of: We will see our Lord just as He looked on earth. As He rose from the tomb He ascended from Mount Olivet. We shall see Him as He looked on the road to Emmaus, as He appeared in the upper room in Jerusalem, as He was that day of valedictory on the ridge from which He swung into the skies. How much we will want to see Him.

I was reading of a man born blind. He was married to one who took care of him all those years of darkness. A surgeon said to him, "I can remove that blindness," and so he did. His sight given him, a rose was handed to the man who never before had seen a rose and he was in admiration of it, and his family whom he had never seen before now appeared to him, and he was in tears of rapture, when he suddenly cried out: "I ought first to have asked to see the one who cured me; show me the doctor." When from our eyes the scales of earth shall fall, and we have our first vision of heaven, our first cry ought not to be, "Where are my loved ones?" Our first cry ought to be, "Where is Christ, who made all this possible? Show me the doctor!" Glory be to God for ascended humanity! Could we realize it, and that it is all in sympathy for us, we would have as cool a courage in the conflict of this life as had Charles the Twelfth when he was dictating dispatches to his secretary, and a bombshell fell into the room, and the secretary dropped his pen and attempted flight. Charles said to him: "Go on with your writing! What has the bombshell to do with the letter I am dictating?" If the ascended Christ be on our side, nothing should disturb us.

> Our fellow sufferer yet retains
> A fellow feeling in our pains,
> And still remembers, in the skies,
> His tears, His agonies, and cries.

I am so glad that Christ broke the natural law of gravitation when He shook off from His feet the clutch of Mount Olivet. People talk as though cold, iron, unsympathetic, natural law controled everything. The reign of law is a majestic thing, but the God who made it has a right to break it, and again and again has broken it, and again and again will break it. A law is only God's way of doing things, and if He chooses to do them some other way He has a right to do so. A law is not strong enough to shackle the Almighty. Christ broke botanical law when, one Monday morning in March, on the way from Bethany to Jerusalem, by a few words He turned a full leaved fig tree into a lifeless stick. He broke ichthyological law when, without any natural inducement, He swung a great school of fish into a part of Lake Tiberias, where the fishermen had cast their nets for eight or ten hours without the capture of a minnow, and by making a fish help pay the tax by yielding from its mouth a Roman stater. Christ broke the law of storms by compeling, with a word, the angered sea to hush its frenzy, and the winds to quit their bellowing He broke zoological law when He made the devils possess the swine of Gadara. He broke the law of economics when He made enough bread for five thousand people out of five biscuits that would not ordinarily have been enough for ten of the hungry He broke intellectual law when, by a word He silenced a maniac in placidity. He broke physiological law when, by a touch, He straightened a woman who for eighteen years had been bent almost double, and when He put spring into the foot of inhumated Lazarus, and when, without medicine, He gave the dying girl back in health to the Syro-Phœnician mother, and when He made the palatial home of the nobleman resound again with the laughter of his restored boy, and when, without knife or battery, He set cataracted eyes to seeing again, and the drum of deaf ears to vibrating again, and the nerves of paralyzed arms to thrilling again and then when in leaving the earth He defied all atmospheric law and physiological law, and that law which has in it withes and cables and girders enough to hold the universe, the law of gravitation.

The Christ who proved Himself on so many occasions, and especially the last, superior to law, still lives; and every day, in answer to prayer for the good of the world, He is overriding the law. Blessed be God that we are not the subjects of blind fatality, but of a sympathizing divinity. Have you never seen a typhoid fever break, or a storm suddenly quiet, or a ship a beam's-end right itself, or a fog lift, or a parched sky break in showers, or a perplexity disentangled, or the inconsolable take solace, or the wayward reform at the call of prayer? I have seen it; multitudes have seen it. You have, if you have been willing to see it. Deride not the faith cure. Because impostors attempt it is nothing against good men whom God hath honored with marvelous restorations. Pronounce nothing impossible to prayer and trust. Because you and I cannot effect it is no reason why others may not. By the same argument I could prove that Raphael never painted a Madonna, and that Mendelssohn never wrote an oratorio, and that Phidias never chiseled a statue. Because we cannot accomplish it ourselves, we are not to conclude that others may not. There are in immensity great ranges of mists which have proved, under closer telescopic scrutiny, to be the store house of worlds, and I do not know but from that passage in James, which to some of us is yet misty and dim, there may roll out a new heaven and a new earth: "The prayer of faith shall save the sick." The faith curists may, in this war against disease, be only skirmishing before a general engagement, in which all the maladies of earth shall be routed. Surely allopathy and homœopathy and hydropathy and eclecticism need re-enforcement from somewhere. Why not from the faith and prayer of the consecrated? The mightiest school of medicine may yet be the school of Christ. I do not know but that diseases now by all schools pronounced incurable may give way under Gospel bombardment. I do not know but that the day may come when faith and prayer shall raise the dead. Strauss and Woolston and Spinoza and Hume and Schleiermacher rejected the miracles of the far past. I do not propose to be like them and reject the miracles of the far future. This I know—the Christ of Ascension Day is mightier than any natural laws, for on the day of which I speak He trampled down the strongest of them all. Law is mighty, but He who made it is mightier. Drive out fatalism from your theology, and give grace the throne.

Standing to-day on the Ascension peak of Mount Olivet I am also gladdened at the closing gesture, the last gesture Christ ever made. "He lifted up His hands and blesssed them," says the inspired account of our Lord's departure. I am so glad He lifted up His hands. Gestures are often more significant than words, attitudes than arguments. Christ had made a gesture of contempt when with His finger He wrote on the ground; gesture of repulsion when He said: "Get thee behind me, Satan;" gesture of condemnation when He said: "Woe unto you, Pharisees and hypocrites. But His last gesture, His Olivetic gesture, is a gesture of benediction. He lifted up His hands and blessed them. His arms are extended, and the palms of His hands turned downward, and so He dropped benediction upon Olivet, benediction upon Palestine, benediction upon all the earth.

The cruel world took Him in at the start on a cradle of straw, and at last thrust Him out with the point of the spear; but benediction! Ascending until, beneath, He saw on one side the Bethlehem where they put Him among the cattle, and Calvary on the other side, where they put Him among the thieves. As far as the excited and intensified vision of the group on Olivet could see Him, and after He was so far up they could no longer hear His words, they saw the gesture of the outspread hands, the benediction. And that is His attitude to-day, His benediction upon the world's climates, and they are changing, and will keep on changing until the atmosphere shall be a commingling of October and June. Benediction upon the deserts till they whiten with lily, and blush with rose, and yellow with cowslip, and emerald with grass. Benediction upon governments till they become more just and humane. Benediction upon nations till they kneel in prayer. Benediction upon the whole earth until every mountain is an Olive of consecration, and every lake a Galilee on whose mosaic of crystal, and opal, and sapphire divine splendors shall walk.

Oh, take the benediction of His pardon, sinners young and sinners old, sinners moderate and sinners abandoned. Take the benediction of His comfort, all ye broken hearted under bereavement and privation and myriad woes. Take His benediction, all ye sick beds, whether under acute spasms of pain or in long protracted invalidism. For orphanage, and childlessness, and widowhood a benediction. For cradles and trundle beds and rocking chairs of octogenarians, a benediction. For life and for death, for time and for eternity, for earth and for heaven, a benediction. Sublimest gesture ever made, the last gesture of our ascending Lord. "And He lifted up His hands and blessed them."

Is our attitude the same? Is it the clenched fist or the open palm? Is it wrath or is it kindness? Is it diabolism or Christism? God give us the grace of the open palm, open upward to get the benediction, open downward to pronounce a benediction. A lady was passing along a street and suddenly ran against a ragged boy, and she said: "I beg your pardon, my boy, I did not mean to run against you; I am very sorry." And the boy took off the piece of a cap he had upon his head and said: "You have my parding, lady, and you may run agin me and knock me clear down; I won't care." And turning to a comrade he said: "That nearly took me off my feet. Nobody ever asked my parding before." Kindness! Kindness! Fill the world with it. There has always been too much of disregard of others. Illustrated in 1630, in England, when 95,000 acres of marshes were drained for health and for crop raising, and the sportsmen destroyed the drainage works because they wanted to keep the marshes for hunting ground, where they could shoot wild ducks.

The same selfishness in all ages. Oh, for kindness that would make our life a symphony suggestive of one of the ancient banquets where everything was set to music; the plates brought in and removed to the sound of music, the motions of the carvers keeping time with the music, the conversation lifting and propping with the rising and falling of the music. But, instead of the music of an earthly orchestra, it would be the music of a heavenly charm, our words the music of kind thoughts, our steps the music of helpful deeds, our smile the music of encouraging looks, our youth and old age the first and last bars of music conducted by the pierced hand that was opened in love and spread downward in benediction on Olivetic heights on Ascension Day.

> By a new way none ever trod
> Christ mounted to the throne of God.

A MAN of high position who has been entertained at many foreign courts, when asked what social characteristic kings and queens held in common, answered emphatically, "Courtesy. Let me give you one instance. The late King of Spain gave my party a superb reception. We had with us an obscure young journalist who, after being presented, modestly retired to a corner of the room. Approaching this young man the King said to him, 'I learn that you are a literary gentleman?' 'A humble one, your Majesty,' replied the correspondent. 'I can sympathize with you,' answered the King, pleasantly, 'I, too, aspire to be a literary man. I am now reading your "Hamet," in your own language.' The journalist longed to express his thanks for the delicate compliment, but remembered just in time that etiquette requires royalty to begin and also end a conversation."

A BIDDEFORD, Me., man who hustled about and gathered together a large crowd of fellow-citizens and a lantern to assist in searching the gutter for a $5 gold piece, which he was under the impression he had lost, was much chagrined when the coin was found to be a bright new copper and the gold piece was found safely stored away in his pocket.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR MAY 18.

Lesson Text: "The Transfiguration," Luke ix., 28-36—Golden Text: Luke ix., 35—Commentary.

28. "And it came to pass about an eight days after these sayings." These sayings evidently refer to what is recorded in this chapter from verses 18 to 27, including the testimony of Peter concerning Christ, Christ's own testimony concerning His approaching sufferings and death and resurrection, and that those who follow Him must be content to suffer with Him; but that there is a future glory awaiting all such which will more than recompense for all the suffering, and that some of them would not die till they had seen the glory of that kingdom. He also testified that if any preferred their life in this world they would lose the world to come, but if willing to renounce this world for His sake they would receive and forever enjoy the glory of the kingdom of God.

"He took Peter and John and James, and went up into a mountain to pray." These are the three whom He took with Him to see Jarius's daughter raised to life, and the same three He took nearest to Him in the garden of Gethsemane. He saw fit to elect these to be with Him on these occasions, He elected twelve out of all His followers whom He might qualify for special service. He has an elect nation through whom He yet purposes to make Himself known to the world, He is now gathering an elect church out of all nations which shall reign with Him as priest-kings when through His elect Israel He will subdue the world unto Himself. Election, when understood, is glorious.

29. "And as He prayed, the fashion of His countenance was altered, and His raiment was white and glistening." Matthew and Mark say that He was transfigured; Matthew says that His face did shine as the sun; Mark says that His raiment became shining, exceeding white as snow, as no fuller on earth can white them; Matthew says His raiment was white as the light. Here was for a brief season the outshining of that glory which was hidden in that mortal body during His humiliation, reminding us of the Garden of Eden when man made in the image of God was clothed with light as with a garment; and pointing us forward to the resurrection and the time of the Kingdom, when we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is; and the righteous shall shine forth as the sun in the Kingdom of their Father (I. John iii, 2; Matt. xiii, 43; Dan. xii, 3).

30. "And, behold, there talked with Him two men, which were Moses and Elias." Moses, the servant of the Lord, died on Mount Nebo 1480 years before this, and the Lord buried him in a valley in the land of Moab (Deut. xxxiv). It was about 900 years since Elijah was translated without dying (II. Ki. ii.); and yet here are both alive and well, and if Jude ix., refers to the resurrection of Moses's body, then both stood here in their immortal bodies. Blessed be God for the life eternal and for the assurance that if we are in Christ we shall be alive and well 1000 years hence, 2000 years hence, yes, to all eternity, in increasing fellowship with Him.

31. "Who appeared in glory, and spake of His decease which He should accomplish at Jerusalem." This verse and the next are peculiar to Luke, Matthew and Mark, simply saying that Moses and Elijah talked with Jesus, and omitting all reference to the disciples being heavy with sleep. Let us draw near and listen to the subject of their conversation, for it must be the most important of all events that they speak of. They do not speak of the great Roman empire, nor of the world's progress; they do not even speak of the condition of Israel, nor of the birth or baptism of Jesus, but of His death which is soon to take place at Jerusalem. That death of which He had Himself been speaking to the disciples only a week before: The sufferings of which He spake after His resurrection as being foretold by the prophets (Lu. xxiv., 25-27, 44-47,) Moses and Elijah, had already enjoyed hundreds of years of rest and bliss by virtue of these sufferings about to be accomplished. Every redeemed soul from Abel down had been redeemed, not by blood of animals slain as sacrifices, but by this blood soon to be shed, the precious blood of Christ as of a Lamb without blemish and without spot. All Scripture may be summed up under two heads, "The sufferings of Christ, and the glory that shall follow" (I. Pet. i., 11). The great event of the past is His death and resurrection. The great event of the future is His coming in power and glory.

32. "But Peter and they that were with Him were heavy with sleep." Here in the presence of His glory they are so drowsy that they can hardly keep awake; and in Gethsemane, in the presence of His agony, they actually sleep, and yet these three were the most highly favored of the twelve. The man of sorrows could not find sympathy enough even in His most intimate friends to keep them awake either in the presence of His sufferings or His glory.

"And when they were awake, they saw His glory, and the two men that stood with Him." He was gracious unto them and suffered them not to lose all.

33. "And it came to pass, as they departed from Him, Peter said unto Jesus, Master, it is good for us to be here; and let us make three tabernacles; * * * not knowing what he said." Had he been wide awake and heard the conversation between Jesus, Moses and Elijah he would probably have talked more wisely and have known what he was talking about.

34. "While He thus spake, there came a cloud, and overshadowed them, and they feared as they entered into the cloud." All through the wilderness "the Lord went before them in a pillar of cloud." When the Tabernacle was erected "a cloud covered the tent of the congregation, and the glory of the Lord filled the Tabernacle;" and when the Temple was dedicated the house was filled with a cloud and with the glory of the Lord (Ex. xiii., 21; xl., 34; II. Chr. v., 13, 14.) In the vision of Isaiah (vi., 4) the house was filled with smoke, and Ezekiel (i., 4) saw a great cloud, and a fire infolding itself, and a brightness about it. At His ascension a cloud received Him, and when He comes again it will be in the clouds of heaven (Acts i., 9; Matt. xxvi., 64). So also when the risen and translated saints meet Him in the air, it shall be in the clouds (I. Th. iv., 17).

35. "And there came a voice out of the cloud, saying, This is My beloved Son; hear Him." Matthew adds, "In whom I am well pleased." The R. V. says, "This is my Son, my chosen; hear ye Him." At His baptism the voice from Heaven said, "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." (Matt. iii., 17; Mark i., 11; Luke iii., 22.) On a third occasion when Jesus prayed. "Father, glorify Thy name," the voice from Heaven said, "I have both glorified it and will glorify it again" (John xii. 28). So that we have three distinct testimonies from the Father concerning His Son.

36. "And when the voice was past, Jesus was found alone." Matthew says that when the disciples heard the voice they fell on their face and were sore afraid; but Jesus came and touched them and said, "Arise and be not afraid," and when they lifted up their eyes they saw no man save Jesus only. Not even Moses or Elijah may be put on a level with Jesus. There is no salvation in either of them. Moses and the prophets wrote of Him, but He is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth, and in Him in His first and second comings is the fulfillment of all prophecy. To Jesus only must we look for salvation; to Jesus only for grace to help in every time of need. Jesus only is to be our patience, our wisdom, our strength.

"And they kept it close, and told no man in those days any of those things which they had seen." Matthew and Mark say that He charged them to tell the vision to no man till the Son of Man should be risen from the dead. To those who would not receive Him He would give no such tokens of His glory as this; these revelations were only for those who had accepted Him, and only for a few even of such.—*Lesson Helper.*

NEARLY thirty years ago a young Englishman left his native town, Surrey, and came to America. For several years he corresponded with his sister at home, then the letters grew infrequent, and finally ceased. When last heard from he was in Boston. The sister wrote only to have her letters returned through the dead letter office, marked, "Not found." Finally, as a last resort, she addressed a letter to "President Harrison, D. C., U. S. A.," relating these facts and imploring his aid in finding her brother. This letter found its address a few weeks ago. Instead of going to the waste basket it was forwarded to Mayor Hunt, of Boston, with a request that he look Mr. Brown up. In a short time a response came that Robert Brown was dead and had left two sons, both prosperous young business men in Boston, and the news was sent to their aunt in Surrey.

TEXAS farmers have been almost ruined by the depredations of rats. To get rid of them a novel expedient has come into use. The farmer finds a burrow in which from fifty to a hundred rats reside. Every exit save one is carefully stopped. At this one is placed a common iron tea kettle. Opposite the spout is bored a hole in which is inserted a piece of gas pipe, about one foot long. Over the spout is placed another piece of pipe, which is run into the opening leading to the burrow. A fire is then built in the kettle and a couple of handfuls of sulphur thrown on the coals. The top being closed the fumes are driven into the burrow by a hand bellows, the nozzle of which is inserted in the top pipe, Some of these burrows are fifty yards in length; the fumes go through all its passages, and in five minutes every young and old rodent is dead.

A LACE wonder has just been brought across the water. It is a unique specimen of embroidery and Irish lace, specially manufactured for the great international exhibition of 1851, at which it took a first prize. It took twelve girls twelve months to make this perfect specimen of the old embroidery and lace trade of Ireland. The main design is a chaplet of fern leaves, entwined with the rose, the shamrock and the thistle, and in fine and exquisite workmanship it is said to surpass anything of the present day. The cost $2.000.

MRS. GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN, who is about to take a fine house in London for the season, has had a chequered existence. Since her husband's death the widow has sought in Europe some compensation for that political glory which was so often almost within grasp at Washington. On the other side of the Atlantic Mrs. McClellan has been showered with social attentions, and during the coming season in London, where American women of culture who bear an honorable name are not too common, the widow of "Little Mac" will not be neglected.

IN India the Nizam's Govenrment has decided to appoint two women as legal commissioners for the purpose of taking the evidence of the inmates of zenanas, who cannot, according to Hindoo notions of propriety, come into court or give their evidence in public. The two ladies are to receive a handsome salary, and they will earn it, for they will have to understand not only law but also the Urdu, Persian, English and Arabic languages.

THE last official statistics of Rome show that the city must have lost a large percentage of its population since the last census. Although only twenty houses have been built there in the last three years, 4,000 houses with living room for 20,000 persons are now vacant. The transient population is thought to have fallen off also. Hardly six thousand strangers went there to see the big carnival this year, while in former years the number was little short of one hundred thousand.

A MEDICAMENT more powerful than quinine in counteracting fevers is said to have been discovered, in Mexico. It is a plant called the pombolano, the root of which contains a substance analogous to quinine.

Saltillo.

Miss Ida McClain has quite an interesting class of music scholars in Smith Valley. I heard one of her pupils speaking very highly of her as a music teacher.

Miss Sibbie Barton, of Shirleysburg, has a class of music scholars at this place and it is in place to say she is a finished musician, and her musical abilities are hard to equal.

Miss Clemma Heck, of Three Springs, also has a musical class here. This young lady has prepared herself for teaching, and is a graduate of a noted academy.

Miss Lockard, of Rockhill, is teaching our summer school. She appears to be an intelligent and thoroughly trained teacher. She is highly spoken of and it is hoped she will whip any child that needs a whipping. Some little fellows need several per day.

Henry T. Weaver is home on a visit to his family. It is expected his visit will be brief on account of business.

Miss Lightner, of Shirleysburg, is visiting her brother, Wm. Lightner, of this place.

Every preparation is being made for the erection of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The Committee have had Capt. Brewster's stable removed from the site selected for the church.

Geo. Sleeman has erected quite a nice buggy or carriage house on his vacant lots, and R. W. Hudson has contracted with the said gentleman for the removal of the stone from his mountain lots to the depth of six inches, and Mr. Hudson has a contract with the borough to haul the stone on the public road by the mill, at one dollar and fifty cents per day. As Mr. Hudson is a wide-awake gentleman it is plain to be seen he knows how to make some stones pay twice.

Quite a band of gypsies are encamped between here and Three Springs. It is said they were busy telling fortunes on Sunday and cheating the small boys out of their pocket-knives. One bright little fellow invested a stray dime in four bantum eggs—"just to raise some dear little cute chickens," he said. This band is said to be rough, with quite a number of both sexes, together with 17 horses, innumerable dogs and some chickens.

I heard a little school fellow crying about being whipped at school, and between his sobs and tears he declared the teacher was partial. I said, in what way? when he answered: "She just treats a nice little girl like a dog, and that is the way she treats me."

Miss Tabitha Kough is visiting at the residence of her aunt, Mrs. Steel Barcus.

It is rumored we are to have two weddings in our midst soon.

Mrs. Allie Andrews, of Three Springs, visited Saltillo last week and was the guest of her brother, R. W. Hudson.

Mrs. John McClain, together with her sister, Miss Horton, of Trough Creek, visited Saltillo last week and were the guests of Mrs. Esther McClain.

The gardens are looking fine, but a frost is predicted for the near future.

The town council has extended the time to property owners until May 20, when their side-walks will be made by the borough if not finished by that time.

John McClain, of Cassville, passed through here, Saturday, on his way home with a load of brass kettles. He is certainly not as fortunate as he used to be, but I forgot people only buy a brass kettle once in their life-time and perhaps he was over the same route he went over last year.

Little Trough Creek.

Corn-planting is late this spring.

Grass and wheat are looking well in this section and promises a fair crop.

Mrs. G. W. Wright and daughter, of Mapleton, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright, of Colfax.

J. David, our supervisor, is repairing our roads and he is doing it in a good and substantial manner.

Abner Greenland, who has had quite a severe turn of Typhoid fever, is convalescing, being able to sit up.

Oliver Brown has built himself a storeroom in connection with the post-office and will handle some things in the line of groceries.

Mrs. Milton Brenneman, who has been severely prostrated for sometime, has been somewhat better for a few days, and, we hope, may be able to be around again soon.

Among the many improvements we notice are the following: a summer kitchen, built by Benjamin Glasgow; Major Crotsley has also built an addition to his brick house in the shape of a summer kitchen.

W. A. Crotsley and W. L. Wright attended the convention of the P. O. S. of A., at Mount Union, on last Saturday. They were two of the delegates from W. C., No. 350.

The G. A. R. Post, of Cassville, intend holding Memorial Day services at Calvin this year. This is a very commendable action on their part, and we bespeak for them a good time and we feel assured that they will have a hearty welcome. Rev. Spangler, of Port Royal, will be the orator of the day.

Mrs. Mary A. Wright is improving slowly from her serious illness.

Abner Greenland, of Colfax, has been down with typhoid fever since our last. At present, he is up and around.

A daughter of Adam Roland is said to be seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Odessa M., only daughter of J. C. Wright, came home from the Huntingdon normal, sick, last Saturday night.

S. T. & C. W. Smith have bought the interest of Martin Smith in the sawmilling business.

Jesse Smith has moved to the Buena Vista flouring mill.

I see the name of A. M. McMullen, of Jackson township, in the list of jurors for the May term of court. I am not sure, but I think Moss was born in our valley; at least, I know that he spent a good part of his youthful days here. I am glad to know that he is a good miller and a man of excellent character As for the latter, it is not uncommon to Trough Creek boys.

Mrs. Brown, P. M. at Colfax, is erecting a building in which to keep the post-office.

Our supervisor has been improving the road the past week.

We have been informed that part of the serenaders at the Chilcote serenading behaved badly. Even bought wit don't seem to benefit some people.

A. W. Wright spoiled his Hambletonian match team by selling the younger one of them to a man from Bedford, for $175.

There was quite an amount of corn planted the past week.

Very few of the apple trees are blooming, and it is said there are no blossoms on the pear trees at all: hence fruit will be scarce the coming fall.

The mason work of Madison Swope's barn is nearly completed.

Some people will be glad to learn that there will be less heavy hauling on our roads shortly, as we learn that the Kendig lumbering is to close out shortly.

I am glad to note the increase of subscribers to the ITEM in our valley. If the people all knew that they could get fifty-two good sermons that would do their souls good, and the newsiest paper in the county all for $1, the list would increase still more rapidly.

Cassville.

Mrs. Jas. O. Heaton is visiting her mother, Mrs. Meminger, at Tyrone.

Miss Emrett Clarkson is in Altoona, to stay awhile among relatives.

Ex-Commissioner Evans, of Tod, expects to raise his new barn, Tuesday.

William Buchanan, William Snyder, and several other of our village axmen are peeling bark.

Mrs. Austin Green and daughter, Anna, have gone to Spruce Creek, to spend ten days with her son, Frank, and wife.

Samuel Glasgow and wife are now at the home of Samuel's father, James E. Glasgow, in Cass township. They live in Chicago, and this is Mrs. Glasgow's first visit to her husband's home.

Oscar Wilson is convalescent.

Kittie Adams' disease is typhoid fever. She is thought to be better.

A. H. Evans is now in Fayette county. He has lately been taking in the towns and scenery of the south-western counties of our state.

James Heaton and Lynn Houck, our representative commercial travelers are now resting at home.

The license hunter got after our peddlers, McClain and Diehl, at Fannettsburg. They seem to have been luckily supplied with the proper documents and escaped with only the little scare that sometimes overcomes honest men when suddenly confronted by law officers.

—Rev. F. Adams will preach a memorial sermon at Bowman's chapel, in Smith Valley, Sunday, May 25th, at 3:30 o'clock P. M. This change of the announcement is made because of quarterly meeting services being held in the U. B. church in Hare's Valley in the morning of the same day and the people of that vicinity are desirous of attending both services.

Farmers, Attention!

—We are the Headquarters for—

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

I carry the largest line of implements in the county, and, in buying in carload lots, get the benefit of all discounts. I am agent for, and keep on hands, the following among my varied stock:

Triumph Steel-Frame Folding Binders!

Triumph Mowers (1 and 2-horse), Triumph Self Rake, Crown Fertilizer Grain Drills, Hamburg Steel Combination Plows—cheapest repaired plow—

reversible self-sharpening share—high beam—light draft—best plow in the market. Spring-tooth Harrows from

$13 to $17. Iron-beam Double & Single Shovel Plows, Iron-beam Cultivators, Hoffham's Broken-akle Riding Cultivator (the only corn-worker successfully used on hilly land), Thomas' Hay Rakes (horse dump and hand dump), Thomas' Iron Force and Lift Pump, seamless drawn brass cylinders, Corn and Potato Fertilizers in stock,

Climax Road Machine.

This machine is a Scraper, Plow and Grader, combined, the only road maker in the market that can be successfully used on hillsides, hard and stony ground.

Rushford Wagons!

best ironed and best finished wagon in the market, self-oiling skein with but two bearings. Spangler Corn Planter (can be arranged to plant 12 different distances, either hilling or drilling), Cutting Boxes and anything in the way of Farming Implements. I contract for, and furnish, plain iron or galvanized tubing of any size. Agent for the New Becker Washing Machine, and greatest improvement of the age. Come and see my stock.

W. W. McCRACKEN,

615 Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa.

YOU Want a Spring Suit!

AND THE PLACE TO GET IT IS AT THE

Opera House Clothing Store,

HUNTINGDON, PA.,

Where you find the largest and finest stock of Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Hats, Caps, &c., ever shown you here. We are only five minutes' walk from depot. It will pay you to take the time to call and inspect our stock before purchasing elsewhere. We bought our stock at SPECIAL CASH PRICES, which will enable us to SELL MUCH LOWER than otherwise. We guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. Please give us a call.

Respectfully,

S. P. EBY.

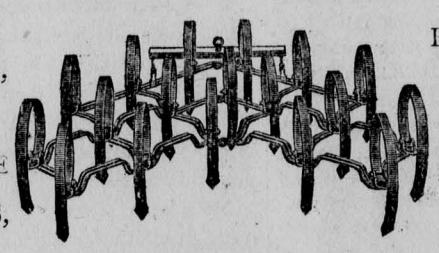
A. S. WELCH,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Farming Implements

WAGONS, SPRING WAGONS, AND DOG CARTS, LOWER THAN EVER SOLD BEFORE FOR CASH.

OSBORNE MOWERS, REAPERS & STEEL FRAME BINDERS,



HAY RAKES, CORN PLANTERS, LAWN MOWERS.

Oliver & Syracuse Chilled Plows & Extras

Hillside Plows, Buckeye Sulky and Walking Cultivators, Hench Sulky and Walking Cultivators with Double Row Corn Planter Attachment, Stevens' All-Steel Arch Frame Spring Tooth Harrows, U. S. K. Spring-Tooth Harrows, Buckeye and Meyer's Iron Force and Lift Pumps, Cider Mills, Land Rollers, Feed Cutters, Wheelbarrows, Buckthorne and Barb Fence, Wire, Buggy Harness, Fly Nets, Whips, One-Horse Iron Frame Cultivators, Double Shovel Plows, Farm Bells, Binder Twine, and, in fact, everything kept in a first-class Implement Store. Also, all kinds of

ROUGH & WORKED LUMBER, SHINGLES,

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.,

Constantly on hand and at reasonable prices. Don't fail to call or write for prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Yours Respectfully,

A. S. WELSH,

Mount Union, Pa.

☞Telephone Connection.

Keep in the Cupboard.

Now that "La Grippe" or Influenza, is so prevalent, it is well to keep a bottle of Downs' Elixer in the medicine cupboard, ready for immediate use. It is very efficacious in warding off the disease, and will afford immediate relief when the disease makes its appearance, besides very materially shortening the time which it will naturally run. This used in connection with Arnica Oil Liniment rubbed on the chest, will greatly mitigate the unpleasant features of the ailment. For sale by A. B. Gillam & Bro.

—Boot and shoe making—new, or repair work—at short notice with guaranteed satisfaction. Give me a call.

JACOB S. CODNER.

Stage Route

—BETWEEN—

Cassville & Mill Creek.

The undersigned has just placed on the old stage route between Mill Creek and Cassvile a new hack, and is prepared to give patrons first class accommodations. Leave Cassville every morning at 7.30 o'clock arriving at Mill Creek in time for Way Passenger; returning leave Mill Creek at 2.30 p. m. Patronage solicited.

J. H. RINDLAUB.

—D. E. McClain, of Saltillo, keeps constantly on hand a large line of heavy and shelf hardware, paints, oils, agricultural implements, carpets, oil-cloths, furniture, wall paper and all kinds of house-furnishings. Builders will find it to their advantage to get estimates from him.

Smith Valley.

This week is the heart of bark-peeling, and several of our farmers are having some of their timber robbed of its coat of protection.

Joseph Dell, of Hare's Valley, has gone to Blair county to peel bark for James Bigley.

Mrs. Amanda Smith still continues to be in ill health, and on last Sabbath was confined to her bed.

Mrs. Loretta Bumgardner, of Orbisonia, accompaied by her husband and child, visited her aged parents, in Hare's Valley, on Saturday, the 3d inst.

John Querry lost a valuable colt one day last week. It broke its leg in the evening and died before the next morning.

Great excitement prevails over the appearance of a strange cat in our valley. This is a Maltese cat, and particulars may be known by calling on. E. S.

Peter Dell, of Hare's Valley, seems to be the happiest man we meet. It is a girl.

William Long and wife, of Trough Creek valley, were in our valley last week, shearing sheep. They seem to be the champion shearers.

David Dell, of Hare's Valley, has his new barn nearly ready to raise.

One day last week, Ephraim Dell, sold a very valuable horse to W. W. Crotsley. Mr. Crotsley is an aged man, but has the energy about him to carry on farming as well as some of our young men.

Samuel Glasgow, of Chicago, Illinois, but formerly of our valley, spent several days with his parents, a short time ago. He was accompanied by his wife and child. Roy Glasgow, of Altoona, visited his parents at the same time.

On last Thursday evening, the young folks met at the residence of Anderson Bowman, of Hare's Valley, to celebrate Mr. B.'s birthday. Anderson is a young man who has had a great deal of sickness and affliction. He is well liked by all who know him.

We are informed that some of our good citizens have made and put into the creek several fish baskets. Is this in accordance with our laws? and, if not, why don't the constables see to having these violations stopped?

Miss Minnie Glasgow is visiting her parents.

—The Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, I. O. O. F., convenes in Carnegie's Hall, Allegheny, next Tuesday. I. N. Swope will represent Mapleton Lodge, No. 468.

A Great Chance to Save Dimes and Dollars.

By buying your Goods from us, you will save dimes and dollars.

We have just returned from the eastern cities with a large line of

Dry Goods, Notions, Etc.

Also, a complete stock of Clothing, suited to the season, with a nice line of Straw and Woolen Hats, of all styles, to match. A fine line of Ladies' and Gents' Dress Shoes.

A lot of

Fresh Groceries,

which we hope will give satisfaction. It will pay you to try them. Come and examine our new goods and learn prices. No trouble to show goods, whether you buy or not. Our goods and prices speak for themselves. We want to give you full value for your money, so that when once our customer you will remain so. We were particularly careful in selecting our stock, and kindly solicit a share of the public patronage at the

Cheap Store in Rex's Building.

Following, we quote a few prices: Dress Ginghams, 6, 7, 8, and 9 cts. per yd.; Calicoes, 5, 6, 7, and 8 cts., up; Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, 6, 7, 8, and 9 cts.; White Goods, such as Embroidery, etc., from 3 to 25 cts. per yd.; Lace from 1 to 15 cts.;

Dress Goods, Different Shades,

15, 20, 25, 30, and 35 cts., up; Braided Dress Trimmings, 10, 15, and 20 cts.

Turkey Red Table Linen,

35 to 40 cts. per yard; White, with red border, 35 cts.; Gray Linen, 25 cts.; Patterns, with fringe, from 50 to $1.00 per yard; in Red and White, $1.25.

Men's and Boy's Clothing.

Boys' Suits, all sizes, from $1.25 to $3.00 per suit; Men's Suits, all sizes, $5.00, $6.00, 7.00, and $8.00, up. A line of Odd Pants, from $1.25 to $2.75 per pair. Moleskin Pants, all sizes, from 90 cts. to $1.25. Very best.

Gent's Shirts, Collars and Cuffs,

A full line of Gents' Laundried Linen Shirts. 1 Shirt, 3 Collars, and 1 pair of Cuffs for 75cts. White Shirts, laundried and unlaundried, as low as 49 cents. Men's Silk Neckwear, only 15 cents, worth 25.

Shoes.

Ladies' Shoes down to 85 cts. per pair. Men's Shoes reduced to $1.50 and $1.25.

Our prices are so low that they will surely surprise you. We are buying our Goods cheap and are selling them at reasonable prices, so as to give the profits to our buyers.

We remain, respectfully yours.

Koller & Abel,

Rex's Hall,

MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.